

The People.

SUNDAY EDITION.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER FOR ALL CLASSES.

LONDON, SUNDAY, JANUARY 28, 1923.

DRINK & ENJOY
LIPTON'S
TEA

Published at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Two Pence.

OCCUPIED RUHR AREA TO BE ISOLATED.

FRENCH TROOPS' BAYONET CHARGE ON CIVILIANS. MANY WOUNDED AT TREVES.

CRITICAL MOMENTS IN RHINELAND. COMPLETE CORDON TO BE DRAWN.

France is now faced with the most critical situation which has arisen since she occupied the Ruhr area.

The Ruhr is now stated to be completely cut off from the rest of Germany. French troops are continually arriving and great excitement prevails.

Partial strikes are in being and unrest has led to a bayonet charge by the French troops, numerous people being wounded.

ISOLATION AT ONCE.

FRANCE PREPARING FOR NEW STEP.

France is now putting the final touches to the preparations for definitely cutting off the Ruhr from the rest of Germany. This may be expected to be carried out immediately after Wednesday, says Reuter, the date on which falls due the first instalment of the 1923 Reparations Payments—namely 500,000,000 gold marks in specie.

Under the decision of the Reparation Commission the payments scheduled for May 5, 1921, re-enters into force from Jan. 1, 1923, with a postponement of the first instalment to Wednesday.

As there is not the slightest likelihood of Germany paying anything on day, the French and Belgians may be expected to enforce the isolation of the Ruhr at once.

According to the French view the isolation of the Ruhr is amply justified by Germany's previous defaults, and especially by Germany's present attitude of revolt against the Treaty of Versailles.

Although it was not unanimous it is regarded as having strengthened the judicial basis of the Franco-Belgian action.

CORDON COMPLETE.

Messages from Berlin assert that the Ruhr has already been cut off, and great excitement prevails.

A Reuter message from Essen says that French troops, supported by guns, cavalry, and armoured cars, are now in position at strategic points of the Ruhr line.

All sections of the public utility services are preparing passive resistance on a mass scale.

On the railways steps are being taken to render the working of the lines as difficult as possible by means of locking the signals, etc.

The French are importing their own locomotives, and declare they will shortly be able to run the main lines themselves.

Other messages reported the tearing up of rails at Düsseldorf and the cutting of telephone wires at Essen.

The Post and Telegraph Officials Union at Essen has requested the French to stop by nine o'clock to-morrow morning to their demand that there shall be no interference with their work, and that prisoners posted in official rooms shall be withdrawn.

It is stated that if these demands are not conceded it will take measures accordingly, and that in no circumstances will its members remain at work under such conditions.

MONARCHIST COUP FEARED.
Munich, Saturday.—Fears are entertained that a monarchist coup may be attempted in Munich. It is believed that the "German Nationalist" will take advantage of the celebration of the consecration of the Kaiser to attempt to restore the Wittelsbach dynasty with Prince Rupprecht as King.

The Bavarian Government has prohibited all demonstrations, but the Nationalists have announced their intention of disregarding the order.—Central News.

NO WITHDRAWAL.

BRITISH TROOPS TO REMAIN IN RHINELAND.

While there is no indication in official circles in London as to the nature of the British Cabinet discussions on the Ruhr situation, Reuter's Agency understands from a well-informed source that no qualification of the British attitude of aloofness may be expected.

For the present, at any rate, British troops will not be withdrawn from the Rhine.

Great Britain's attitude, however, will naturally depend on the course of events.

It is always possible that the situation in the Rhineland may become such as to make the position of British troops there untenable.

In May, 1921, Germany's total obligation, under the Versailles Treaty, was fixed by the Allies at the sum of 20,000,000,000, with an annual service of £100,000,000 for interest and sinking fund.

In March, 1922, the Allies agreed to reduce this sum provisionally, and asked for £20,000,000 instead of £100,000,000, together with the equivalent of £72,000,000 in deliveries in kind.

THWARTING FRANCE.

STINNES BUYS 100,000 TONS OF BRITISH COAL.

Germany, during the past week, has purchased about 100,000 tons of Yorkshire steam coal.

Hugo Stinnes has had two agents acting for him in Hull, and the greatest secrecy has been observed regarding the negotiations.

It is, however, not denied that the coal is on his account.

In addition to this a contract was placed a few days ago for 60,000 tons, so that Germany has recently purchased over 160,000 tons of coal in the Hull market.

WEYGAND REPORTS.

M. Poincaré yesterday received Dr. Seipel, the Austrian Chancellor, and Marshal Foch.

General Weygand also made a detailed report on his mission to the Ruhr, says Reuter.

FURNACES COLD.

An Exchange message from Paris says that steps are to be taken immediately to assure the delivery of supplies of coal and coke urgently needed by the French iron and steel industries in Lorraine and elsewhere.

The difficulties created by Germany in stopping these supplies have already had disastrous results. Several blast furnaces have already been put out of operation, and many others are in a critical situation owing to dearth of fuel.

POINCARÉ FIRM.

Replying to the German note protesting against the arrest of officials in the Ruhr, says Reuter, M. Poincaré states that these measures were taken in consequence of the violation of the Peace Treaty by the German Government in forbidding its officials to carry out the provisions of the Treaty.

M. Poincaré added: "This reply will suffice to cover all future communications of a similar character."

The German Government has despatched two further notes to London, Paris, and Brussels protesting against the expulsion of German officials from the left bank of the Rhine by the Rhineland Commission.

CAVALRY CHARGE ON CIVILIANS.

MANY WOUNDED.

The "Petit Parisien" has, says Reuter, received the following dispatch from Mayence:—

"As the result of the expulsion of 10 officials from Treves, disorders took place in the town, in the course of which French civilians and soldiers were molested and injured."

"The General in command proclaimed martial law and no civilian may move in the town between the hours of nine in the evening and seven in the morning."

"Owing to the disorders and the menacing attitude of the population, Spahis were compelled to use their bayonets and numerous persons were wounded."

"The director of an electrical factory has been arrested."

"Demonstrations have also taken place at Krautnach. Several shots having been fired in the streets, martial law was proclaimed."

Great excitement prevailed at Cologne yesterday following a circumstantial announcement of the release of Herr Kachling von Lanzennouer, the arrested President of the local Finance Office.

Reuter's correspondent is officially informed, however, that he is still imprisoned at Mayence pending trial, assuming that that course is adopted.

SINGING CROWDS.

The imprisonment of Government officials at Duisburg led to a demonstration, says Reuter.

Crowds numbering many thousands marched through the town singing prohibited patriotic songs. As the head of the procession reached the Belgian Headquarters 20 of the leaders were arrested and the crowd was scattered by a force of cavalry.

For the first time since the beginning of the occupation the Press has been prosecuted. The manager of the Duisburg "Volksstimme" was imprisoned and his newspaper proscribed on account of an article headed—"The Chained Giant Bestirs Himself." The article appeared in full, however, on the next day.

GERMAN EXPELLED.

A message from Aix-la-Chapelle, says Reuter, reports that a hostile crowd demonstrated against the Allied occupation following upon the expulsion of the Regierungspräsident.

Notwithstanding the representations of the delegate of the Inter-Allied High Commission the German police displayed complete inertia, and the High Commission has therefore decided immediately to expel the President of the Police, Herr von Korta.

The delegate of the High Commission in Aix-la-Chapelle has issued a decree forbidding all meetings and all assemblies of more than five persons as well as night traffic.

The military authorities have assumed control of the local police at Aix-la-Chapelle.

THREE BABIES DEAD IN A BATH.

MOTHER SUCSUMBS TO POISON: TRAGEDY OF ILL-HEALTH.

A young mother and three children—the oldest a little over three years old—are the victims of a terrible domestic tragedy which has just been brought to light at Teddington.

The woman was Mrs. Grace Ellison, the wife of a tailor, living at 47, Addison-rd., Teddington, where the three children—Pauline Joyce, aged 3 years 3 months, Frederick Samuel, aged 18 months, and Edward, barely a month old—were found face downwards in the bath, the taps of which were turned on to overflowing.

It is stated that gas taps were also found turned on.

The tragedy was brought to light as the result of the call made on Mrs. Ellison at 7 p.m. by her mother, who, unable to obtain an answer to her repeated knocks, called on Mr. Russell, a neighbour. A forced entry was made, and the mother found Mrs. Ellison in an obviously distressed condition.

Water was seen coming down the stairs. Mr. Russell went up to the bathroom, where he found the bodies of the children in the bath.

Mrs. Ellison was in a serious condition and was taken to the Kingston General Hospital, where she died an hour after admission.

It was not until half-past eight that Mr. Ellison, who carries on business as a Kingstons, reached home to learn of his bereavement. He is unable to give an explanation of the tragedy except that his wife had been in ill-health for some time, and this probably had preyed on her mind. She had no financial or domestic worries.

"I cannot understand it," said Mrs. Pipe, of Munster-rd., Teddington, the

HAS LONDON FORGOTTEN GOD!

UNMASKING THE GREAT UNDERWORLD OF WRONG AND RECKLESSNESS.

THE REV. FATHER DEGEN'S INVESTIGATION FOR "THE PEOPLE."

Has London forgotten God?

This is the startling question which will be discussed by Father Joseph Degen, the well-known Roman Catholic preacher and writer on social



THE REV. FATHER DEGEN.

topics, who, at the invitation of "The People," has just conducted a series of investigations into present-day conditions in London.

His exclusive articles—the first will appear on Sunday next, Feb. 4—will pass under review the sensational features of London night life, which, in his opinion, bids fair to eclipse that of New York, Vienna, Berlin or Paris, by reason of pandering to the craving for excitement of those in search of sensual pleasures.

Glimpses of London's mysterious underworld will be afforded, and such that is apparently inexplicable will be made clear by Father Degen.

Father Degen, whose outspoken utterances on the sins and follies of the age have aroused widespread interest, not

only in this country but in America, is an English secular priest just over 40 years of age. He was educated at Lisbon in Portugal and was there ordained a priest by the papal nuncio. Soon after his return to England, Bishop Brindley, the famous soldier-prelate, sent him to Coalville, Leicestershire, to minister to the religious needs of Catholics in that newly created town.

Father Degen has no relish for mere sensationalism, but he believes that in a creedless age, such as the present, the bulk of the people can be reached most effectively through the columns of the newspapers.

His message is by no means confined to his own co-religionists. Avoiding purely sectarian controversy he vigorously upholds the broad principles—both moral and dogmatic—of traditional Christianity.

While rebuking sin in scathing terms he is full of compassion for the sinner. In fact it is difficult to associate harsh denunciations with his kindly and altogether sympathetic personality. He views the difficult social problems of the time with the sympathetic insight of one who appreciates that much of human frailty is attributable to the conditions produced by our sham civilisation, rather than to inherent viciousness.

The question "Has London Forgotten God?" was irresistibly aroused in his mind as a result of his investigations. He will discuss this matter fearlessly and frankly and endeavour to provide an answer worthy of serious study and of particular interest to the general public as coming from a parish priest, who day by day is brought into close contact with and ministers to the moral and spiritual needs of everyone within his sphere who cares to approach him, whether members of his communion or not.

Witness managed to get a knife off the dresser and cut herself free. Going upstairs to the bedroom she found everything turned out. Witness saw Mrs. Elston fetch a box from the corner and take out a bag in which witness had money. She counted out £20 in notes and gave them to her sister. Both then dragged witness downstairs.

Continuing, witness said they had made out a paper which read: "I hereby give my daughter Mabel £20 to keep my daughter Hilda during her trouble."

Witness refused to sign it, but they dragged her to the table and made her do so. Witness afterwards went upstairs to lie down as she was "overcome."

Mrs. Elston said: Just stick to the truth, that is all. I was in the kitchen with you until Mabel came down and said she could not find the money. I told her it was in the little black bag.

Detective Sergeant Farquhar told the Bench that the accused had refused to say where the money was.

Accused were remanded in custody until Tuesday.

MOTHER BOUND TO A CHAIR AND ROBBED.

DAUGHTERS IN DOCK. REMARKABLE ALLEGATIONS.

A remarkable story was told at East Ham police court yesterday by Mrs. Clara Parsons, of Lawrence-rd., Plaistow, when her two married daughters, Mabel Malin (42), of Egham-rd., Plaistow, and Maud Elston (32), of Lawrence-rd., East Ham, were charged with assaulting their mother, and robbing her of £20.

Mrs. Parsons, giving evidence, said that her daughter, Mrs. Elston, had occupied two rooms at her house since December. On Friday, whilst witness was busy in the kitchen, her other daughter, Mrs. Malin, came. She seemed friendly and went upstairs to her sister.

Shortly afterwards they both came down and said: "If you don't tell us where the money is we will bind you in a chair." Witness told them to wait until their father came home. Both then got hold of her and pushed her into a chair. She struggled, but one held her wrists whilst the other bound her with string and webbing. Both then went upstairs.

COMPULSED TO SIGN.
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The Joy of Life

(For a farthing a day)



Every hour you are not fit and well is a wasted hour.

Why waste the hours?

Why not feel the sheer joy of living every day—and every hour?

True—you cannot feel this way if you suffer from depression, headaches, constipation, or disordered liver; any of which may arise from excess of uric acid, which is the cause of more trouble than many people suspect, but uric acid has a master—Kruschen Salts. Take Kruschen Salts and there will be more hours of good health.

Besides cleansing the body of impurities gently, surely, and painlessly, they possess a wonderful

power of giving new life and vitality to the whole system.

In weather when it is difficult to get enough exercise and fresh air without the risk of taking a chill, you need greater vital force and energy to throw off the sluggishness and indisposition that a sedentary life causes.

Take a pinch of Kruschen Salts in your breakfast cup of tea for a few mornings. Taken this way Kruschen Salts are tasteless. But note the difference. Worries disappear, indifference vanishes, and depression gives way to a feeling of confident optimism. Health's everything!

Kruschen Salts

Good Health for a Farthing a Day



Factories in Tea

The dose of a strongman's powder just the right amount. The medicinal dose of potassium and sodium bicarbonate, etc., is half of that water before bedtime. **EXPERIMENT**—It's the salt. In 64 bottles of Kruschen Salts a farthing a day. Get a bottle. Don't be misled.

STOP PRESS.
FOR LATEST NEWS
SEE BACK PAGE.

A PLAIN TALK ON SEX RIVALRY.

WHERE IS IT LEADING? — THISTLES GRAFTED TO ROSE TREES.

FIRST OF A FASCINATING SERIES OF ARTICLES.

"The People" has secured a series of fascinating articles written specially by Miss Jane Burr, the American woman, who is known better here perhaps as the "Knickerbocker Girl."

Miss Burr, who is touring Europe, is studying the laws and customs of matrimony in the various countries particularly with regard to divorce.

"MEN and women are alike!" was the war-cry of the first brave feminists.

"There is no sex in brain! Brain is brain wherever you find it!" They arrayed themselves against men. They were determined that men should not own them in marriage.

No woman could marry and have a profession too, and a profession she must have if she wished to free herself from the curse of man's domination.

The only way to down the master was to learn his job and take it away from him if possible. It was to be a battle to the death!

No doubt it took those embittered personalities to accomplish the sweeping changes that have taken place in woman's economic and political position during the past twenty years.

Yet those sweeping changes, like all reforms imposed from above, have made little difference in the fundamental attitude of man towards woman or of woman towards man. And certainly the fact that changes have been made, has never yet penetrated to the wriggling, strutting masses below.

In these masses there are just as many marriages and divorces and perhaps more illicit love affairs than ever before in the history of the civilised world.

For and simple people marry more for a home than for anything else. Nevertheless they accept each other with a certain amount of genuine affection. This affection is dealt out at times with a tugging-pin or a brick-bat, but on the whole there is a steady sort of give-and-take understanding between them.

It is true they have no standard of happiness by which they can judge, just as they have no standard of comfort by which they can judge. They are like a woman I know who was born and raised on the Colorado coal fields and who never knew until she was eighteen years old that all the world was not a coal field.

Men and women of the slums know that the Ritz exists just as they know the moon and stars exist, but it would never occur to them to contemplate going to either place.

After the visit of a feminist propagandist I can hear Mrs. O'Hullivan and Mrs. Slodolobsky discussing the matter over the tenement banisters. They wink their eyes shyly and chuckle. "Men and women are alike, eh?" Not from their experience. As a matter of fact they have positive proof that men and women are not alike and no number of didactic, unmarred, "Rights-of-Women" canvassers can tell them otherwise.

BRUISES AND BRAINS.

The woman of the slums has also learned that there is a great difference between her brain and her man's brain. When she has done some great act of kindness for him he usually repays her with a beating.

She rubs her bruises and weeps. She has in her heart that she never could have done that to him after he had been kind to her. She can't think her brain to think, so she just puts it down to the fact that men and women are different and goes on about her business.

She is also consoled by the fact that she didn't mean it. He doesn't know why he did it. He doesn't want to know. But she would go on doing acts of kindness that humiliate him. Perhaps he had to prove that he was a man and not in need of her pity and kindness.

She puts his arm around her and they go to a movie show and all is well again. The next time her boys are unmanageable she saves them up until father comes home in the evening; then turns them over to him. To her way of thinking men understand boys better than she does.

Men are different from women," she says, "but she wonders if it wouldn't be possible to rear her sons so that they wouldn't beat their wives. She does try."



MISS JANE BURR IN KNICKERBOCKER ATTIRE.

in her ignorant way to change them, but emotions are stronger than brains and she finds when she is too hard on them they turn away from her, and she needs them in the empty places of her heart. She forgets her old determination. She spoils and pets them, and in the response they give her she is happy. Later they go forth egotistical, vain, pompous—to beat their wives when they meant to love them.

SERVING THE MAN.
In my own home we teased our clever mother because of her partiality to our brother. She denied this. One evening as she was slicing a chocolate-covered cake I said:

"Mother, I wish my alicut cut crossways from the top so that I shall have more chocolate."

She smiled and said: "You must have your cut downwards in proper fashion and then you'll get your just share of chocolate."

My sister asked her to do the same. She smiled and refused.

My brother then said:

"I desire the entire top layer so that I shall have all the chocolate."

Our mother cut off the entire top layer and put it on his plate.

Of course this was a household game and the source of much fun, but deep beneath all the fun was a principle, the principle of the male who childishly commands and of the female who finds her greatest emotional outlet in serving him.

Though the fear of losing her man is a strong factor in the female psyche, there are deeper and more fundamental reasons for her desire to serve.

She does not want to be beaten, neither does she want to be a slave. She wishes to offer her service as a female characteristic and have it accepted and made use of in the highest possible manner.

Why should it be humiliating to the female ego to admit that men and women are different?

Men and women are different. Their bodies are different, their brains are different, their possibilities are different.

Recently I have interviewed some of the greatest men and women of Europe. Surely if there is no sex in brain, one ought to find a great similarity at the tip-top of intellectuality. Brains on the heights ought to be purely brains.

There at the pinnacle, more than in the lower realms of development, the utter dissimilarity between the male and the female brain shines forth.

UNDER THE MICROSCOPE.
Real women, even at the head of world movements for Peace, for Anarchy, for Socialism, or for the further emancipation of their sex are still personal creatures with their sex and their love united. They are full of regret if they have married, excessively sad as a whole and unable in their talk or their deepest writings to travel in a straight line to the end. They reach the end eventually—in their own way, by dallying along the roadside.

There are great women in every land who have men's brains, who work like

In these articles Miss Burr will record the results of her inquiries, adding from time to time narratives and pen pictures of the customs in many lands which will show the status of women. Miss Burr is an authoress of some note and some of her books have caused a furore.

men, reason like men, look like men—but they are not female. I doubt if they would prove to be female under the microscope.

They are like thistles that have been grafted to a rose tree. They live and they are full of wonder, but they are not roses.

There are those who will say that it is only because women have so recently entered the intellectual arena that they do not think like men. Why should they think like men? When they begin to think like men it does something horrible to them—it grows whiskers and beards and coarse voices. Maybe it is the other way around—they have potential whiskers and beards and coarse voices and therefore they think like men.

When you approach a great man who is thoroughly masculine, he seems to have his treasures locked away. At first his reticence looks admirable. The thought comes that perhaps reticence is an achievement to be aimed at by women. Then gradually as he loses his fear of you he opens the door of his depository and permits you to take a peep.

From the female point of view it is empty. He has accepted whatever personal situation life has thrust upon him. Perhaps he rebelled a little long ago, but on the whole he settled down within himself and went to work on his job. His sex and his love are separate things and therefore life, emotionally speaking, has left him unscathed.

Many great men are tender and gentle and personal; their art is worked out circumspectly instead of in a straight line; they suffer because their ideals of sex and love are united. But these men are not male nor would they prove to be under the microscope.

Perhaps it is this intermediate type, the hard woman and the gentle man, with their female and male characteristics intermingled, that will eventually be the means of a better understanding between the one hundred per cent. male and the one hundred per cent. female.

Perhaps it will be the work of the intermediates to point out that not by changing each other will the millennium come to pass, but by accepting each other, as simpler people do, without illusions and for what we really are.

PEOPLE DO NOT CHANGE.

People do not change. People cannot be made over.

A woman wants a man to be heroic and manly, and strong and soft, and tender and weak, all at one time. She won't permit him to boss her, but she would be awfully pleased if occasionally he did assert himself.

A man wants a woman to be gentle and clinging, and respectful and strong, and capable and brainy. I don't want her to be a burden to him, but once in a while he enjoys the feeling of proprietorship and protection.

The controversy seems endless. Man at the present time seems less sad and more puzzled than woman. It is more his transitional stage than it is hers.

One thing is certain: the new feminist wants her man and her babies and her profession. Though life holds much bitterness if travelled with a man, it holds nothing of sweetness if travelled alone.

As woman ascends in the intellectual scale, the man as a possible mate, falls behind. The old-fashioned feminist left him and rushed on alone. The new-fashioned feminist turns and stretches out her hand. Knowing that she has stretched out her hand, he sulks as he dare not beat her. It takes all her diplomatic skill to give him back his egotism and at the same time find a road broad enough for them both to travel.

Occasionally she succeeds; occasionally she adopts the male attitude and tries to separate her love from her sex. In this she is always a failure.

A woman can never be a man. The real woman never tries it. She does not share the ambition of the old feminists to be like men. She wants to be herself and as herself accepted on terms of equality with men.

She wants to offer him, not more treasures like his own, but treasures that are different from his—treasures that spring from the depths of her femininity and complement his own.

Read Next Week's Instalment.

GHASTLY "HUMOUR."

BOGUS SUICIDE AND MURDER REPORTS.

Someone with a perverted sense of humour has been hoaxing the inhabitants of Stamford (Lincs) with a succession of rumours of murders and suicides. The bogus reports have included murders and suicides at Northborough and Peterborough.

A Stamford doctor was called to attend a "dying man who had murdered his wife and family." A terrible domestic tragedy was reported at Barnack.

Four men were said to have been admitted to Stamford Hospital with self-inflicted wounds to their throats, and later rumours announced their death.

A man was said to have committed suicide at Easton, and the rumour gained ground that local newspapers had refused to publish the report of an awful murder that came from Laxton.

Inquirers from Stamford and Peterborough visited several villages in search of the houses where the "crimes" had been committed, and were surprised to see the "victims" walking about. In not one case was there any foundation for the rumours.

NEVER FELT BETTER.

TRADER WHO ATE CONDEMNED TOMATOES.

An amusing story of the disposal of tinned foodstuffs unfit for human consumption was given at Manchester Police Court when four traders were summoned for exposing unsound food for sale.

Mr. Minor, a food inspector, said he condemned the tins because they were either "blown," "puffy," or "collapsed." Many people consumed bad food because they did not know it was bad.

Mr. Hinchcliffe said one defendant was so indignant when the food inspectors condemned some tins of tomatoes that he ate the condemned tomatoes, and added Mr. Hinchcliffe, "he is here to tell the tale" (loud laughter).

This defendant went to the witness-box, and the Stipendiary commented: "He looks rather unwell this morning." Defendant, amid laughter, said: "I never felt better in my life."

Mr. Hinchcliffe: You had better have some more tins of tomato. (Renewed laughter.)

Charles Frost, Garstide-st., Manchester, was fined £10; Aurelio Franchini, of Chorlton-on-Medlock, was fined £5; and Robert Taylor, of Ashton Old-rd., Ardwick, and Mary Emily Henahaw, Ashton Old-rd., Openshaw, were fined 40s. each.

FINANCE FOR THE PEOPLE.

(By Our City Representative.)

The Stock Markets have been remarkably little affected by the critical state of Continental affairs. The day has been not only a business day but a day of a very satisfactory scale, but the general tendency of prices has been favourable, while numerous notably good features have been in evidence. Gilt-edged securities have exhibited strength, and it is said that a considerable volume of foreign money is coming into this market. The five per cent. War Loan has risen substantially, and Victory Bonds, particularly the small denominations, have been steadily absorbed at advancing prices.

FRENCH LOANS DEPRESSED.

Disturbed conditions have prevailed in the French market, largely the result of the course of the exchange. French Government Loans have further fallen away, and this movement has adversely affected the Railway and Shipping Starling Bonds held in this country. Turkish Unifield has also been depressed by the unsettled conditions in the East, and the result of the Home Railways has remained at a low ebb, but the improvement in Argentine Rails has made further progress, good traffic and reduced working costs attracting attention to these descriptions. Antofagasta and United of Havana have been other good features among Foreign Rails.

INDUSTRIAL FEATURES.

Specialities have been active in the Industrial sections. Tobacco shares have been in favour, notably Imperials, on the increased dividend referred to below. Textiles have been steadily brought from the South, while the spinners and weavers on renewed amalgamation talk. British Cellulose and Cellulose Holdings issues have been in demand on favourable reports regarding the progress of the former concern's mines. The debentures and shares of the Holdings Co. would still appear to offer attractive features, and the investor, African and Eastern Trade Corporation have advanced appreciably on reports of improving conditions in West Africa, and the shares are still regarded hopefully as a lock-up. A sharp jump in Chamberlain's shares was followed by an equally sharp reaction.

SILVERWIRE FIREWORKS.

Oil shares have remained quiet as a rule, but prices have shown a hardening tendency, and spectacular advances have occurred in V.O.C.s and Anglo-Ecuadorians. National City in carrying over Rubber shares on Tuesday caused realisations, and this market has become rather unsettled. Prices are still talked higher, but the rise which has already occurred would appear to be very considerably discounted prospects. In the mining markets the feature has been a sharp jump in Selwyn on highly favourable reports on developments in the company's British Columbia property, as well as running as high as 450s. per ton of ore treated. South Africans have been inclined to harden, while Cam and Motors have reached a fresh high record, and Chamberlain's shares in active demand. Fanti Consols came into prominence on the reported sale of its manganese property to American interests, and having regard to the general position of the company there would appear to be room for some improvement on the present quotation.

ALL THE GREAT BANKS OF THE COUNTRY.

Have now issued reports for last year. Three that have appeared during the past week show the same general tendencies as those whose figures were given in this column a week ago. We present a comparison of the more important balance sheets built on the basis of the figures, which means that in order to arrive at the approximate actual figure in each instance the reader has to add three oughts to each of the totals given in the table.

	Assets	Liabilities	Reserves
Bank of England	1,232,387,000	280,820,000	951,567,000
Bank of Ireland	347,307,000	317,636,000	29,671,000
Difference	-16,820,000	-36,816,000	-20,000,000
Cash, 1922	54,545,000	62,317,000	54,545,000
Difference	-8,800,000	6,800,000	-15,600,000
1921	64,545,000	69,117,000	64,545,000
Difference	-1,000,000	-4,600,000	-3,600,000
1922	64,545,000	69,117,000	64,545,000
Difference	-20,000,000	-20,000,000	0
Advances, 1922	123,387,000	108,280,000	15,107,000
Difference	-15,107,000	-14,000,000	-1,107,000
1921	123,387,000	108,280,000	15,107,000
Difference	-7,450,000	-4,000,000	-3,450,000

Investments.

	Assets	Liabilities	Reserves
1922	371,971,000	218,185,000	153,786,000
1921	381,438,000	244,028,000	137,410,000
Difference	-9,467,000	-25,843,000	16,353,000

Note.—Figures are carried to the nearest thousand pounds.

The right-hand column is of particular interest, revealing as it does the enormous totals represented by the business of the "Big Five"—Barclays, Lloyds, London County Westminster and Parr's (which is about to be absorbed by the much more convenient one of Westminster Bank Ltd.), London Joint City and Midland, and National Provincial and Union Bank of England. It will be seen that despite the substantial falling off that took place during 1922 these five banks held between them at the end of the year the enormous amount

of £1,532,006,000 of the money of the public, firms and companies, on deposit account, while of this sum £340,820,000 was kept in the form of cash to meet day to day payments, and another £325,811,000, being the highest class of investments, was readily available if needed. The extent to which the banks were active in fostering trade and industry in the form of loans may be gathered from the fact that there were £680,150,000 of advances outstanding at the conclusion of the year, while bearing on the same subject, and on that of financing the needs of the Government, it may be pointed out that the five institutions closed the year with an aggregate of bills discounted amounting to £288,949,000. Nor, of course, must these figures be taken as indicating the whole of the banks' business, for they are merely figures taken at stated intervals. What the turnover must have been in between is best left to the imagination.

IMPERIAL TOBACCO DIVIDEND.

The Imperial Tobacco Co.'s report of the year to the end of October last is not yet available, but it is evident from the dividend statement that this great combine has again done extraordinarily well. The dividend for the year is unchanged at 15 per cent. free of the bonus on the present occasion shareholders are to receive a bonus of 7½ per cent. against 2½ per cent. a year ago, the total distribution being 22½ per cent. as compared with 17½, both free of tax. The extra payment means an increase of £1,000,000, but the amount placed to reserve is reduced from £500,000 to £225,000, while the carry-forward is about £161,000 lower at £268,000. The shares are now quoted at 77½, at which price they yield over 6 per cent. free of tax, allowing for accrued interest. The investor, Shareholders are, of course, to be congratulated on the excellent results shown, but it is hardly surprising that consumers are beginning to wonder when they may expect some reduction in the very high prices they are called upon to pay for their smokes.

RECENT REPORTS OF MANUFACTURING COMPANIES.

Recent reports of manufacturing companies have made uniformly good showing, and that of Lotus, Ltd., of last year is quite the best of the lot. Net profit at £124,622 is more than double the amount earned in 1921, enabling the directors to distribute 10 per cent. (7½ per cent. dividend and 2½ per cent. bonus) against 6 per cent. for the previous year. In addition it is proposed to transfer £50,000 to reserve, as compared with £20,000 a year ago, and to set aside £20,000 for the purpose of an employees' benevolent fund, leaving £11,622 to be carried forward to account. Lotus shares, quoted at about 12½, yield over 11 per cent., and may be recommended as an attractive purchase to those who do not mind an element of speculation in their investments.

BRITISH OIL AND CAKE MILLS.

Final dividend of 7½ per cent. making 10 per cent. for the year, against 7½ per cent. for the previous twelve months.

BRITISH OIL AND CAKE MILLS.

Final dividend of 5 per cent. making 10 per cent. for the year—the same as for 1921.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

KING.—The 1922 report of the company is not yet available, but it is evident from the dividend statement that this great combine has again done extraordinarily well.

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COMPANY MEETING.

LONDON JOINT CITY AND MIDLAND BANK LIMITED.

The Ordinary General Meeting of the London Joint City and Midland Bank Limited was held at the Cannon Street Hotel, London, E.C.4, on January 26th, 1923.

The Chairman (The Right Hon. R. McKenna), who presided, said:—

In presenting the Balance Sheet and Report of the Directors for the past year I shall in accordance with the usual practice give you the figures necessary to enable you to form an opinion upon the work of the Bank, which covers a field wide enough to give a faithful reflection of the country's condition as a whole. Although there is evidence of recovery in general trade, the improvement as yet is only partial, and we are still confronted with a terrible problem in the large amount of unemployment. One of the causes of our trade depression is the position and economic state of Europe, another, but of less importance, is the restrictive influence of financial conditions.

Our commerce is distinguished from that of any other country by its large proportion of foreign trade, which, it is safe to say, before the war absorbed one-third of the labour of our people, whether in production, transport or clerical work. Although the proportion may be somewhat less today, this trade is still of vital importance to us.

In the existing state of Europe we may feel little surprise at the great decline of our trade with the Central and Eastern European countries; but the remarkable falling off of British exports to other foreign countries and to British possessions does not admit of so obvious an explanation. It is indeed something of a puzzle until Europe is restored we should look to a development of our Imperial trade in order to make up for the loss of our European markets. But it appears that though our Imperial trade has suffered less than our foreign trade, it has still been gravely impaired, and so far from replacing our lost trade it has failed to do so. A very brief study of the general course of the foreign trade will show that whatever injures it in one part of the world has its reaction elsewhere, and that any conditions based on the trade of a comparatively small proportion of our pre-war exports to stricken Europe, are not well founded.

DEVELOPMENT OF DOMESTIC TRADE.

The restoration of the European market is indeed of the greatest importance to us, but the condition of Europe is due to causes which in the main are beyond our present control. However we turn to our home trade we find ourselves masters in our own house. Here we are more fortunate in that the conditions of the home market are not unfavourable. The relations between capital and labour are on a far better footing than they were some years ago, and in these circumstances it is not surprising that for us to get back to the pre-war level but we may perhaps look for a further development of our domestic trade, and a more up-to-date part of the foreign decline. It is in this sense that I best hope lies and it is here that we may find a direction of financial policy of the greatest advantage.

In speaking of financial policy let me say at once that I am not referring to that organized as the annual Budget. It deals with such questions as the issue of Treasury bills, the raising of floating debt, the issue of Treasury Bonds and other kindred matters. In recent years this policy has been frankly one of gradual deflation. Its results have been a steady decline in the value of the pound sterling, and a corresponding rise in the value of foreign currencies. If there were no other considerations to be taken into account, I would not object to this policy, but I am under the impression that it is not the best policy for the country at present. I am under the impression that it is not the best policy for the country at present.

THE BURDEN OF THE NATIONAL DEBT.

With regard to the trade depression from which we are now suffering, I know it is contended

LONDON CLOSE-UPS.

THE REBEL.

By THOMAS BURKE.

Author of "Limehouse Nights," "London Nights," & "Twinklton."

"YOU young men," said the magistrate, addressing the two students, "are old enough to know better. It was a wicked thing to do, to throw this old night-watchman into the open drain and pelt him with hot-coke from his fire. However, as it was apparently the outcome of a student's celebration, I am willing to accept your apology. But you must not come here again. You will be fined twenty shillings each, and you will pay five pounds compensation to the old man." "We are willing to pay him twenty pounds, sir."

"Ah, I am glad to hear it. You ought to realise that there should be a limit to high spirits. Still, boys will be boys, I suppose. You may go."

At the same court Jack Humboldt, aged 14, was charged with stealing an apple, value three-farthings, from a branch of Universal Greengroceries, Ltd.

Evidence was given that the lad was one of a gang of boys from Wragg's Alley, who were a nuisance to local shopkeepers and to the police. Father of the accused offered to make full reparation for what he pleaded was "only a boy's lark." The magistrate took a more serious view of the case, and the boy was committed to a reformatory where he was 18 years of age.

The Father: Can't you make it a fine, sir? I'll pay anything in reason. He's a good boy; there's nothing criminal about him."

Magistrate: "I do not see that a fine will meet the case. These young blackguards of the street must be taught that the streets don't belong to them. The public has a right to expect protection from these young hoodlums. Take him away."

Prisoner was carried, screaming and struggling, from the Court.

Jack Humboldt began his four years' torture in the charge of a fatherly constable, who conducted him to the grim house in the flats of Lumsdowne. It was guarded by high, colourless walls. It was built by an architect who had lost his soul. It was worse than a prison because it tried to pretend that it was not a prison but a scientific home for the rescue of wandering boys.

As he entered its gates he knew that he was entering upon a nightmare which would persist through many long nights. It had an air of unreality, of a castle in a land where it is always twilight. He had seen a picture of it in a book at home. Doubtless, it was called, "Giant Despair lived in it. Jack was a fighter, ready for any physical encounter. But this Castle, which was there to reform him, made him deeply afraid.

He was a lad of heroic stuff; with sharp eye and quick temper. The wider the adventure the more he was for it, whether it was climbing a loose gutter-pipe or stealing apples from a leucous and heavy-handed greengrocer. A fight with a bigger boy always attracted him; the more he feared the more he fought. To be chased by a crowd was to him as stimulating as alcohol. He was Captain of his gang, serious and proud, and sensible of his responsibilities; a leader whom boys followed, and who looked to him for enterprise and direction. Only by physical adventure could he express the wild, vague poetry that ran in a silver streak through his blood.

He was all boy. But he was not a University student.

He stood in the Governor's room. It was a room to strike a chill at the heart of the most insensible. Its walls were whitewashed. Its floors covered with cocoa-nut matting. It had a desk, a stove, chairs; nothing more. This was the official room.

"Now, Humboldt, it rests with yourself what sort of time you have here. Of your past crimes we will say nothing. You are here to wipe them out by good conduct, and I hope we shall have no need to remind you why you are here. . . . Remember, no order is given twice. If it is not obeyed at once, we have means to enforce obedience. I would advise you not to become acquainted with them. So long as you give no trouble, your life here will be one to which you will look back happily and thankfully at the end of your four years. That's all I have to say to you, Humboldt."

The usher signalled to him, and he went out into a damp corridor of many echoes to learn how his pastors and masters could crucify him for the sake of citizenship. He was to learn what civilisation can do to little boys who do not conform to quietness of speech and meekness of blood. He was to learn why little boys commit suicide. Even as he walked at a march down that long corridor he heard, from the end of it, a long throaty scream that rang, and rang, and was followed by animal howls. Social science was at work, teaching boys not to be boys.

In the bath-room, he was made to take off his old friendly clothes that had been through so many gay adventures, to take a bath, and put on a clown's costume of yellow. He knew then, beyond all hope, that he was in the grip of the brute. There had been, up to that moment, a half-awake thought that this was all so much humbug, meant to scare him; that after a sight of the place he would be sent back home. But he knew now. . . . He knew by the usher's tone, when he was dressed, that he was no longer Jack Humboldt, but a bit of flesh to be knocked into shape. The Inquisition was going to get that Original Sin out of him somehow.

He was cowed already, though here and there, in little corners of his heart, bits of the devil were smouldering. He would not be so easy as they thought. He had not been a captain for nothing. He would make them sick of him before he'd been there long. He would organise the other boys, and then. . . . Part of him knew indefinite fear, but a small part felt sorry for that usher.

After a supper of bread and porridge they were lined up for prayers before bed. The regulars were to go to a dormitory; he, as a newcomer, was assigned to a cell. When authority's back was turned, he twisted his mouth to the boy next him to whisper, with an air of bravado, "What's it like here?" The first soft word was caught.

"Who spoke? Step out."

The boy next him pushed him out. Authority gave him a fishy eye. "Name?" "Humboldt." "Sir!" "Eh?" "Humboldt, sir!" He repeated it, shabbily - "Humboldt, sir!"

"Don't forget that word again, Humboldt. Now. . . ." The uniform loomed over him, and spoke slowly. The voice was not cruel, or aggressive, or triumphant; he could have borne that. It was a disembodied voice, with less of personality than a gramophone. "If you mean to make trouble, Humboldt, let me tell you that it's not worth while. The rule is silence. Let me hear one sound from you henceforth, and. . . ." The rest was left to the imagination. The other boys looked at him blankly. They knew.

During prayers he escaped for awhile from their eyes and the million-power eye of authority. He escaped into his own soul. He wondered what they were doing in London. His father would be just sitting down to his evening tea of fish and potatoes. The gang. . . . His blood stirred at that thought. He remembered glorious night charges, magnificent escapes in dark alleys, pursuits through lamplit highways, encounters with the twofold peril of the rival gang and the police. Climbs over strange, jagged fences, desperate flights across railway lines. He wondered whether the Wragg's Alley gang was even then pursuing the Robsart Street boys under the arches, or lacking his leadership, had disintegrated themselves. But what of it? That was a life past for him, a world that he had left behind. He was nothing now. And at the memory of what he had been, a sigh escaped him. The sigh was caught by authority. At the end of prayers, the disembodied voice spoke. "Humboldt!"

"Sir?" "Was that you made that noise during prayers?" "No, sir." "Don't lie to me. You were puffing and blowing." "I sighed, sir." "O-o-o-h. . . . You sighed? . . . So-o-o-o." The voice cooed upon him. "So-o-o-o. Well, young man, you have not come here to sigh. To-morrow morning, Humboldt, at exercise time, Jack

you will turn out for punishment drill."

"I don't care. Who er yew?" The cooing changed swiftly to a cold bark. "Ha! So that's your tone, is it? Very well, Humboldt, very well." The cooing came back, and murmured "Very well."

In his cell that night he lay much awake, and slept only for an hour. He dreamed. He dreamed of Wragg's Alley; of a happy land, far away, where he was free, and where there were understanding and comradeship and battle and joy and hate. . . . He awoke to punishment drill. He was one of a group of ten delinquents. Under the eye of an usher they marched round and round the yard in single file. Round and round they went—plod-plod, plod-plod. He felt that the Eye was fixed singly upon him; and he wondered what store of horror that last long "Very well" had hidden. Round and round they went. He counted the bricks in the wall. He picked out a brick of a bright yellow colour, and used it to give some point to this endless circulation. Each time he came round to it, he greeted it as a pal. His head was thick; his limbs heavy in the unaccustomed clothes and boots of reformation. After ten minutes he felt that he had spent his life in plodding round and round a yard and giving a glad eye to a yellow brick.

The voice barked at them; "Double!" and they broke into a trot. They went like beaten donkeys. "Halt! Front-turn! Squad will now stand at attention for twelve minutes—hands down, necks pressed back on collars, chins drawn in, eyes fixed to the front. One movement from any boy will mean that whole squad will stand at attention another twelve minutes."

Nine of them stood like wooden donkeys; but Humboldt was new to it. Rigidity was torture to his fluent limbs. His head wouldn't keep still. His hands itched. His nose itched. His ear itched. The day before yesterday he was the leader of his boys, prancing or stalking upon high adventure, free to go or stay where he would. Four years. . . . But they couldn't keep him there for four years. That was only what they said. He shifted a foot.

"Humboldt!" "Sir?" "Stand out!"

He stood out. The squad glared at him with essence of malice, killing him for that extra twelve minutes.

"You're beginning well, Humboldt. Very well, indeed. At twelve o'clock, Humboldt, you shall see the Governor."

The malice of the squad faded into curiosity. He ceased to be their enemy. Those words marked him out as a victim. He was about to know what most of them had by luck escaped from knowing. A halo of distinction hovered about him. He was the central figure of a Black Mass.

At five o'clock he saw the Governor, who listened to the report of his misdemeanours and looked him over with a lustreless eye. He was used to rebels. He asked him, casually, what he had to say.

"Nothing."

At a quarter past five he was taken to the cell at the end of the corridor. At six o'clock he was on the floor of the punishment cell, loaded with chains.

A week later he was a docile pupil, thoroughly reformed. Captaincy was gone from him. Rebellion was a dim folly of the past. Poetry had been wiped out as with a sponge. Science and Authority had given him What For. Science and Authority had given him poetry and adventure and heroics. Science and Authority had learnt him to be a captain.

His eyes were dull. His limbs moved horribly at the word of command, like the limbs of a dead thing. He was incapable of thought or enterprise. He had forgotten the glory and the skirmish of Wragg's Alley. He was reclaimed from all that abomination. He was a citizen who would obey the law, pay his rent, think as his paper told him to think, and live as Authority wanted him to live—with the face of a cow and the movements of an old sheep.

Boys at college will be boys; but Jack Humboldt never will again.

THE GLAMOUR OF MURDER.

BISHOP'S CRITICISM OF DEATH SENTENCE.

Capital punishment invests murder with a certain fictitious glamour. The State that resorts to capital punishment is creating a peculiarly vicious sort of sympathy with criminals. These statements were made in a letter sent by Dr. Temple, Bishop of Manchester, to a meeting held in Manchester to urge the abolition of capital punishment.

"I cannot agree with those who hold that the State has no right in any circumstances to sentence to death one of its citizens," the Bishop wrote, "but on the other hand, it is clear that this right, which I believe exists, ought only to be exercised in the most extreme cases."

"If, for example, there is an outbreak of murder on such a scale as to create a general sense of insecurity of life, I think it would become legitimate as an emergency measure. The decision to transfer a living soul from this world to another involves such a fearful responsibility that any human authority is guilty of grave presumption if it reaches this decision without a great searching of heart."

EFFECT AS A DETERRENT. "It is probably true, I think, that to most criminals capital punishment, because of its definiteness, is slightly more effective as a deterrent in the moment of temptation than any other form of penalty."

"On the other hand, it invests murder with a certain fictitious glamour, and I believe its effect as a deterrent in the moment of temptation is more than counterbalanced by the more subtle influence of this glamour for unbalanced minds working as a persuasive suggestion."

"It is, of course, possible that abolition would, for the moment, produce a few extra murders, because it would create a general impression that the penalty was relaxed. But this would not last long. Then there is the effect on the community. Capital penalty does harm, I believe, by undermining, as I think, the general respect for the sanctity of life. For the State which kills is giving the sanction of the State to killing, and is also creating a peculiarly vicious sort of sympathy with criminals."

AGAINST LONGER HOURS.

TRADE UNIONS' CALL FOR UNITED OPPOSITION.

The whole trade union movement has been called upon to support the building trade operatives in their opposition to the employers' demands for a longer working week and a reduction in wages. The position was considered by the Trades Union Congress General Council, and in a statement after their meeting, they said that they "view with deep concern the attempt on the part of the federated employers in the building trades to abolish the most vital of all labour standards—namely, a reasonable normal working day or week."

"We declare that the reduction in the hours of labour obtained during the last 60 years of trade union activity is the most important change in the conditions of employment secured by trade union effort. The council calls upon the workers to offer united resistance to the attempts which are now being made to degrade the labour standard intimately affecting the physical and general welfare of the workers."

The master builders' proposal is to establish a working week of 47 hours for eight months in the year, 44 hours for two months, and 41 hours for the remaining two months, in place of the present working week of 44 hours for 10 months in the year and 41 for the other two.

About the middle of next month the coalowners, at a meeting of the Mining Association, will consider the question of an eight-hours working day in the coal mines, a proposal which the Miners' Federation threatens to oppose. The dispute over the proposed cut in the wages of flour milling workers has been settled.

REAL PUNCH!

Comicalities in and out of Court.

AGE AND SPEED. Giving evidence in a motor-car case at West Bromwich, a boy of 15 said he did not think he was old enough to estimate the speed at which the car was travelling, but added, amid laughter, that it was "going too fast."

Asked by counsel when he thought he would be old enough to estimate speed, he replied, "I don't think I ever shall be."

"A BIT OF GOOD." "I can pay something now," said a debtor at Bow. "I've been doing myself a bit of good selling pictures of the Duke of York and his sweetheart."

PEACE AT ANY PRICE. "The woman who wants to lead a pleasant life should always let her husband believe he is right," said a witness at Bow County Court.

DOLLARS AND DENTS. "Then I owe you a dollar?" said a man at Willesden, who had been fined 12s. 6d., and was allowed to pay 7s. 6d. on account. "No," replied the magistrate, "5s. is what you owe—or five days."

WELL EMPLOYED. When the Leeds stipendiary magistrate asked a young man what his occupation was, the defendant answered immediately, "Oh, I look for work!"

GOOD IN PRIZES. A total of £200 in cash prizes (the first prize being £100) is offered by Messrs. Wright, Layman and Umney, Ltd., the proprietors of Wright's Coal Tar Soap. Particulars of the competition will be found on every wrapper taken from this well-known commodity. The competition is announced in connection with the reduction in the price of Wright's Coal Tar Soap, and entries close on April 30.

WORKERS' SEARCHLIGHT.

By ANDREW BUCHANAN, J.P.

Liberalism.

The "Nation" gives prominence to a correspondent who laments the "ennui" in the Liberal Party. Thousands of young men, we are told have left, and are leaving Liberalism for Socialism. Quite true. Liberalism has only itself to blame, as for many years it has simply concerned itself with getting the "ins" out and the "outs" in. The ideals of Liberalism will have to be resuscitated and conscientiously advocated before those young prodigals return.

Ideals.

Talking about "ideals" reminds me of a talk I once had with Tom Mann at the old United Democratic Club in Chancery-lane, of which I was secretary. He said, "My boy, they call me an idealist, but no man can be practical unless he has an ideal to work for. The idealist gets there all the time, and the opportunist simply follows." Too true! but unfortunately when the ideal is a subversive one.

A Gift to Searchlight Readers.

Apologies of what I wrote last week on "What to Read" a gentleman has sent me a parcel containing a number of copies of Mr. Hartley Withers' "Case for Capitalism." The gentleman sending them hopes they will help Searchlight readers. I thank him very much. I will send a copy to any reader who sends me sixpence for postage. First come first served.

"The Richer Rich."

A most misleading statement has been issued from Labour Headquarters to the effect that whilst wages have during the last two years been reduced by between 50% to 60% millions a year, Capital has appreciated by over 760 millions. It is true that through confidence in a trade revival stocks and shares have appreciated. But the owners' wealth has not increased by one penny. There is no comparison between Stock Exchange values and reduced wages. The rise in the prices of stocks and shares simply indicates confidence which presages trade revival.

"Popoff."

The above is not a command, but the name of a Russian publicist, "Georg Popoff." Writing from Moscow he states: "Agriculture can only be saved by the investment of a great deal of capital; coal output is on a 4 per cent. of the pre-war; the present wages only represent 30 per cent. of the pre-war on an average, and only 23 per cent. is paid in money (roubles), and the rest in rations. Therefore under Bolshevism the workers' wages, in money, are 8d. per week."

Victimisation.

We have heard a lot about the victimisation of non-labour trade unionists. I notice the Lancashire organiser of the Unionist Labour Committee states that "such victimisation in the Lancashire area does not exist." I honestly say that after 30 years' experience in the trade union movement I have not found any victimisation. I know a lot of people who confuse discipline with victimisation.

O, That Index Figure!

The Ministry of Labour cost of living index figure is a constant source of controversy. The figure goes down and the housewife asserts the prices go up. Professor Stamp put his finger on the spot when he says the further away we get from 1904 and 1913 the better, and "that a cost of living inquiry without reference to total national production per head" is absurd. It is like trying to share out what doesn't exist.

Lord Milner!

What in the name of common-sense does Lord Milner mean by saying "Labour is unconvinced of the truth of middle-class economics"? I have never heard of such economics. It is just as false as to talk about middle-class arithmetic. Economics recognises no class and is simply a science interpreting the results of man's activities. I am surprised at Lord Milner.

Nationalisation.

Mr. John Robertson, M.P., informed the Glasgow I.L.P. that "when nationalisation was accomplished there would be no more trouble in the coal industry." No, it would be a case of the Socialist Tiger and the Public Lamb; with "a smile on the face of the Tiger."

Confusion Worries Confounded!

As was pointed out last week Mr. Sidney Webb, M.P., explained that "control of industry" did not mean substituting the workers for the employers, but replacing the employer by the citizens. The I.L.P. campaign is now in full swing. Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, M.P., is leading it. The great object of the campaign is, we are told by the I.L.P., "to emphasise the new conception of 'Socialism,' which places the internal management of industry in the hands of the workers' organisation." You pay your money and you take your choice as to which "conception of Socialism" you prefer.

More Confusion.

Mr. Arthur Henderson, M.P., is responsible for the statement that "the present political and economic system implies the subordination and even the subversion of the producing classes." As the producing classes, by their enfranchisement, absolutely control the political government, both national and municipal, of the country, it is simply untrue to say that the system "implies their subversion."

"The New Leader."

This is the official organ of the I.L.P. It informs us in a brochure that "The New Leader" is written for Leaders not Led." As the I.L.P. consists, like all other parties, of "Leaders and Led," where do the followers come in? Are they all captains and colonels?

Bravo, Pontings!

All visitors to High-st., Kensington, are full of admiration for Pontings new frontage. I congratulate Pontings. But, oh that new clock! "It's all right in the daytime, but, oh, when evening comes."

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS. R. BUCKLEY (Aberystwyth): The Ministry of Agriculture have appointed Agricultural Organisers for each county. Write him at County Council Office, and ask advice and assistance. It is his job. W. R. DUFFIN (Berkley Heath): Follow advice given to Mr. Robert WILLIAMS (Gorton): Your brother, with dependence, would be treated under the policy as a married man.

BUY MORE BISCUITS

THE HANDIEST HEALTHIEST FOOD

ALL PRICES REDUCED

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PER POUND

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF BISCUIT MANUFACTURERS

HANDS OFF GRAVES IN GALLIOLI!

MONSTROUS DEMAND. BRITAIN STANDING FIRM.

The monstrous demand that in certain cases the bodies of our dead at Gallipoli should be dug up was made by the Turks at a meeting at Lausanne of the Sub-Commission on Graves.

It was pointed out by the British delegation that we have in that zone, extending four kilometres long and two kilometres wide, an area containing 19 cemeteries, where lie the bodies of our men, representing very heavy losses, and we simply asked to take over that area.

The British delegation emphasised that the Turks not only declined this, but they had also gone back on the question of other cemeteries, declaring that the latter must be made smaller, and they had the audacity to ask that we should dig up our bodies and bury them elsewhere.

The Turks were informed that we are in occupation of Gallipoli—we are there, and, until the graves are assured, we refuse to move. The British delegation declared that it was a monstrous thing that while Turkey was getting back what she had lost, she should make such a demand as this, and we absolutely and finally refused to discuss the subject.

AN OUTRAGE.

Naturally a storm of protest has been aroused over the Turkish demand. The Imperial War Graves Commission are deeply concerned, and have asked that no effort be spared, not alone to keep the existing cemeteries sacred, but to secure that no part of the immediate vicinity shall be disturbed until all hope of tracing missing dead is abandoned.

Sir Joseph Cook and representatives of the Australian and New Zealand Dominions in London are staggered by the Turkish proposal, and are exerting themselves to avert what they regard as an outrage against their feelings.

The British, states Reuter, have pointed out to the Turks that the whole area, containing 19 cemeteries, was a dense mass of trenches full of bones, and that it was absolutely impossible to collect them.

Great Britain was willing to have a joint commission with the Turks, to decide upon the position for new cemeteries, in which isolated bodies could be placed, but that upon the other question their position was unshakable.

The subject will be embodied in the draft Treaty in accordance with the Allied view.

THE PRINCE A GROCER.

QUAINT CEREMONY OF FAMOUS CITY COMPANY.

The Prince of Wales has been admitted to the freedom of the Ancient Grocers' Company.

The Company's name was originally spelt "Grocers." It indicates that it dealt in goods in gross. The quaint ceremony of admission (which took place at the hall in Prince's-st., opposite the Bank of England) was adhered to, and the certificate was beautifully illuminated and made to fold like a quarto book.

At the dinner which followed the Master, Mr. Martineau, who presided, presented the Prince with a Queen Anne tankard, dated 1708, which was marked with a figure of Britannia and that of a lion. The tankard was chosen by the Prince from a number of pieces of plate which were submitted to him to select from.

LOVER'S TEARFUL PLEA.

"DEBOS ACCEPTANCE AS HUSBAND OR LODGER."

"He came to me crying like a child, and begged that I would either marry him or accept him as a lodger—and I married him," said a Cleithropes woman named Beeson, when Alfred Beeson, an old-age pensioner, sued her for detaining his effects.

"We were happy until he expected me to pay for everything," continued the woman. "Then he took to staying out late. We had words, and he went off taking the wedding presents."

Beeson said his wife was detaining his tool-box, his jacket, and his trousers. Judge (to wife): "You don't want to wear them, do you?"

A verdict was given for plaintiff.

BRITISH SCREEN STARS DO NOT DOPE!

CLEAN LIVING ESSENTIAL—WHY HOLLYWOOD IS NOTORIOUS.

Dope tragedies in Filmland have been so frequent of late that British artists are becoming seriously concerned for the honour of their profession. Incalculable harm is being done to the British film industry by the constant disclosures of the horrors perpetrated at Hollywood, the tiny colony of film folk, situated just outside Los Angeles.

In the article below a special representative of "The People" gives the result of exhaustive inquiries on the subject, and incidentally refers to the sinister activities of a "Dope Ring."

SCREEN HALO OF ROMANCE.

When I began my investigation my determination to discover the truth regarding conditions in Hollywood was hampered somewhat by the disinclination of some of those with first-hand knowledge to discuss the matter.

But, as I pointed out, little is to be gained by attempting to deny that the drug evil is exacting a heavy toll among American artists at any rate. Recent events tell their own deadly story. As to the grave effects of this upon British public opinion the testimony of Mr. John Payne, managing director of Messrs. Bramlins, Ltd., the well-known film-production agents, may be cited.

"The private lives of film artists are to-day more than ever a recognised factor in the industry," he said. "If anything unpleasant happens affecting them their value is immediately depreciated in the eyes of the public, as certain players who were favourites a few years ago have discovered to their cost."

"For various reasons actors and actresses who appear on the screen are surrounded by a halo of romance which is not so apparent on the stage, and when they are the central figures of a sordid tragedy in real life the consequences are bound to be harmful to their profession."

"So far as the British film industry is concerned I can tell you from many years of actual experience that it is clean, and the artists set an example to the rest of the world."

A FRANK TALK.

There are few more competent to speak of conditions in Hollywood than Miss Violet Doreen, the charming and talented young dancer, whose graceful performance is one of the chief attractions of the cabaret entertainment at the Queen's Hall Roof Garden. For two years she acted for the screen in the famous Los Angeles suburb, and is well acquainted with the leading personalities there.

Miss Doreen discussed the subject with engaging frankness.

"People are wrong if they suspect that stars such as Mary Pickford, Douglas Fairbanks, or Charlie Chaplin are associated with drug-taking," she declared emphatically. "They lead exemplary lives. But many film artists lower down become victims to drugs through their desire to be fresh for their work."

"Hollywood is just a small town, full of 'movie' people who give parties and invite one another, and sometimes those parties are very wild. There are all manner of 'cults,' some harmless, and some otherwise."

"The general impression seems to be that a 'dope ring' is responsible for the number of those who become slaves to drug taking."

"On one occasion two beautiful women, exquisitely dressed, were pointed out to me as secret agents for the drug traffic. They were spending money freely and making themselves very popular."

"But the whole business is kept so quiet that it is almost impossible to detect those who take part in it. At the same time there is no doubt that some of the artists who are feeling the effects of a party on the previous night do get into the habit of drugging to help them through their work. They contract the habit quite innocently in the first instance."

"People in Hollywood cannot get liquor, and so in some cases they get things that are infinitely more harmful. Thousands of girls are attracted to the colony by the prospect of becoming famous. In many instances they have not a scrap of talent, but they linger on in the hope of being given an oppor-



Miss Violet Doreen, who worked for some time in the film town of Hollywood. Inset Miss Gladys Jennings and Mr. Clive Brook.

tunity, and too often their lives become tragedies."

Miss Leila Lewis, who, in her capacity of publicity expert, has been closely associated with most of the leading figures in the industry, indignantly repudiated the idea that these artists whose names are household words are even remotely associated with the orgies of vice which disgrace certain circles in Hollywood.

DULL FOR ARTISTS.

"They know no more about such things than we do over here," she declared. "One of the peculiar features of life in the colony is its dullness. Artists spend their time in entertaining the public, but there is very little to entertain them."

"There are no big theatres or other means of entertainment; the weather is bright and fine all day and all night, and the result is their days are long and outside their work they can do little but meet one another."

"People receiving big salaries are more numerous in Hollywood in proportion than anywhere else in the world. Many of them have not been reared in a way which teaches the art of spending wisely. Then the industry is so young, relatively, and such colossal fortunes have been made in it, that conditions are bound to be unwholesome for a time."

"But the lives of the leading people are clean and wholesome."

Miss Gladys Jennings, whose screen work, as will be admitted by those who have seen her in "Rob Roy," is of a most strenuous character, smiled at the suggestion that drugs might aid in the performance of difficult stunts.

"I have had to ride runaway horses," she said, "jump from bridges into raging torrents, and I am always having to fight in front of the camera."

"To keep myself fit I have to train, going to bed early and taking a good deal of exercise. My work is very exacting, and if I indulged in late night amusements I could not face the camera next day."

"None of my fights are faked, and after taking part in 'Rob Roy' I was thoroughly exhausted."

Mr. Clive Brook, another representative British artist, who has starred in many big productions, bore testimony to the freedom of the British film industry from vices, such as drug-taking.

"I believe that the extent of the evil is exaggerated even with regard to America," he declared. "All the people I know say they could not do their work and indulge in wild living."

"Indeed they have to live cleanly if they want to do their jobs. It seems to be a few people who go in for these excruciating excesses, but such about, and yet the whole profession is brought into disrepute."

The American authorities are credited with the intention of carrying out an intensive cleansing campaign in Hollywood, but whether they succeed or not British film folk are determined not to tolerate any attempt to spread the evil of drug-taking in this country.

Congregation as Firemen.—When a fire occurred at Long Load Church, Somerset, during an evening service, the congregation formed themselves into a volunteer fire brigade and had the outbreak under control in a few minutes.

SOLICITOR'S AFFAIRS.

LOANS TO A COLONEL.

At Rochester Bankruptcy Court George Robinson, solicitor, of Broad, Kent, and formerly clerk to the Rochester City Justices, appeared for public examination.

Mr. Robinson said money which had come into his hands in cases of probate he had put into his general account and used the cash mostly in advances to Colonel James who represented that he was entitled to an estate worth £47,000.

The High Court, however, had held that James was not the next-of-kin. Mr. Robinson said he had advanced £11,000 to Colonel James, £7,000 of which was clients' money. He did not now know James's whereabouts. He declared that money left with him after the sale of the properties for clients was not for investment, but consisted of loans to himself and that clients were only too glad to get his promissory notes. He paid 6 per cent. interest.

Debtor's statement of affairs showed gross liabilities amounting to £19,341, of which £13,141 was unsecured. There was a deficiency of £10,141.

The examination was adjourned, debtor being ordered to file an account showing his transactions with Colonel James.

REFUSED TO GO TO A HOME.

MAN WHO SAID IT WOULD HAVE NO LASTING EFFECT.

Formerly the owner of extensive estates, William Beresford Lisle (36) was charged on remand at Highgate Police Court with begging.

His downfall was said to be due to drink.

Acting on the advice of their probation officer, the magistrates said they were prepared to bind the man over on condition that he went to a home at New Southgate.

Lisle refused to agree to this. "A home has no lasting effect," he said, adding that he had been better during his remand while under the care of a Mr. Sullivan, the secretary of a London mental home.

The magistrates said that as the man would not go to New Southgate they would have to adjourn the case for a week, so that Lisle could be dealt with by the Bench before whom he was first brought.

"UNCIVILISED" LONDON.

In Glasgow and Edinburgh, and other more civilised cities than London," said Judge Parry at Lambeth County Court, "they have by-laws stopping traffic passing a stationary tramcar."

"Have you ever driven there?" he asked Albert Simmonds, of Meriton Park, who ran into George Thomas Yatt, of Clapham-rd., with his motor-cycle when the latter was getting off a tramcar. "No," replied defendant.

"If you had done this in Edinburgh or Glasgow, you would have found yourself before the Sheriff next morning, and have been heavily fined," concluded Judge Parry. His Honour awarded plaintiff £15 damages and costs.

DYNAMITE PLACED ON WINDOW SILL.

ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP HOUSE OF COUNCIL OFFICIAL.

The police are inquiring into a mysterious dynamite outrage in which an attempt was made to blow up the house and office of Mr. W. J. Coulson, surveyor to the urban-district council of Cramlington, near Newcastle.

An explosive, thought to be dynamite, was placed on the window sill, but fortunately no one was injured when it exploded.

Part of the freestone, some five or six inches thick, was blown off and lay in fragments on the footpath. Glass from the windows was scattered about, the bottom part of the window sash was blown to pieces, and large parts of the window frame were torn off.

Every window in the house, which faces the parish church in the centre of the village, has its panes broken.

Mr. Coulson, in an interview, said that at first he thought an attempt had been made on the safe, but he added that nothing would have been found of value, as it only contained plans, council books, and other documents.

WHAT "CRIMMER LAMB" IS.

SETTLEMENT OF FUR TRADE CASE.

A settlement having been agreed upon between the parties, the summonses brought at the instance of the London Fur Trade Association against Charles Wayne, Oxford-st., for "unlawfully selling a fur coat to which the false trade description 'crimmer lamb' was applied," were withdrawn at Marlborough-st. police court.

The terms agreed upon, it was stated, were as follows:—

"The defendant company agrees that the expression 'crimmer lamb' can only be applied to the natural undyed skin of the lamb which takes its name from the Crimea."

"It is further admitted by the defendant company that this prosecution was instituted bona-fide and in the interests of the fur trade."

"The prosecuting association, on the other hand, is satisfied that the defendant company sold the coat in question in the bona-fide belief that it could be described as crimmer lamb."

"It is agreed that all imputations which have been made upon any person on either side in this case are unreservedly withdrawn."

The magistrate assented to the course proposed, and the summons was withdrawn.

AFTER 26 YEARS.

The Board of Trade have received a gold tie pin and a diploma which have been awarded by the President of the German Republic to Samuel James Ryder, master of the fishing smack Devon, of Grimsby.

The award is in recognition of Ryder's services to the shipwrecked crew of the German ss. Wismar in October, 1906, when the vessel was in distress in the North Sea.

NO PEACE OVERTURES.

WIFE WHO REFUSED TO "TALK MATTERS OVER."

A wife who summoned her husband with desertion rejected the appeal of the Dewsbury magistrates to "talk matters over with him."

She was Mrs. Ida Hughes, of Hartley-st., Dewsbury, and married her husband, David Hughes, of Tingley, Morley, Yorks, in 1914. Hughes joined the Air Force in 1918, being demobilised the following year, since when the husband and wife had met only once.

When appealed to by the Bench to talk matters over with her husband, Mrs. Hughes said she would not now go back to him under any circumstances.

Replying to Mr. Catterall, Mrs. Hughes admitted that from 1914 to 1918 her husband came to see her once a month and sent her money regularly. It was true that he wrote to her three or four times, and she did not reply.

Counsel: If he provides a home, and the case is adjourned, will you go to him?

Mrs. Hughes: No, not under any circumstances.

The case was dismissed.

"RATHER HARSH."

EARL'S UNSUCCESSFUL CLAIM AGAINST QUARRYMEN.

An unsuccessful claim for the forfeiture of a lease, granted to William Negus and others, of the limestone and dolomite quarries near Owestry, was made by the Earl of Powis in the Chancery Division.

The ground of the claim was an alleged breach of covenant in the lease by permitting a company, called Whitcave Basic Company, to enter into possession of a part of the leased premises.

Mr. Justice Sargant said he could not find that the lessees had parted with possession of any part of the premises, and in this respect the Earl of Powis failed.

The judge granted an inquiry as to alleged damages for using Lord Powis's land in the working of a quarry adjoining the leased quarries.

In giving his decision the judge said he could not help regarding the forfeiture claim as a rather harsh one.

QUEER RELATIONSHIPS.

When George Edward Ward, 42, hawker, of Orchard-place, Hunslet, was charged at Leeds with obtaining post relief by means of a false statement, it was stated that he had obtained relief to a total of £11 for the maintenance of himself, wife, and two children.

It was afterwards found that the marriage licence he produced had been borrowed, although his wife was living with another man in the same house, and had not lived with her husband since 1913. Ward had taken another woman to live with him in the same house, and the children of the two alliances were shared.

Ward was sentenced to a month's hard labour.

From January 1st, 1923,
the price of

WRIGHT'S Coal Tar Soap

Toilet and Nursery

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Save
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Wrappers

per **6d.** tablet

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and Bath size 10d. per tablet.

In this connection the Proprietors
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PRIZE COMPETITION

The prizes will be awarded to those who send
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April 30, 1923 under the following conditions

£500 in Cash Prizes

1st Prize - - £100	20 prizes of - - £10
2nd Prize - - £50	15 prizes of - - £5
3rd Prize - - £25	25 prizes of - - £2

CONDITIONS

1. Only printed wrappers which cover the outside of each tablet of Soap will be considered.
2. Each parcel of wrappers must bear the name and address of the sender and the total number sent must be clearly written.
3. Wrappers should be sent neatly folded, either by Registered Post or otherwise delivered in a sealed packet to address as under.
4. Names and addresses of Prize Winners will be published in the Daily Mail, Daily Express, Daily Mirror, Daily Sketch, May 31.
5. In the event of ties the prizes will be divided. The decision of the Managing Director of Wright Layman and Umney, Ltd., will be final and no correspondence in connection with this Competition will be entered into.

Address:—Prize Competition, Wright's Coal Tar Soap, 44/50, Southwark Street, London, S.E.1.

Last day for receiving wrappers April 30, 1923.

NOTICE!

IN OUR NEXT WEEK'S
ISSUE WILL BEGIN
A NEW ILLUSTRATED
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The Feature will introduce a Series of
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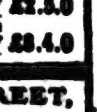
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PRICE:

The Washer only, ...	£5.19.0
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The new Oxford Street Store:

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Also at 108, HANLEY COURT RD., WHITCLIFF ON SEA.
108, HANLEY COURT, LONDON.
108, WATERLOO ROAD, BRISTOL.

EASY PAYMENTS ARRANGED.

AMAZING RAGGING TRAGEDY OF BLUECOAT SCHOOL.

CLERGYMAN'S SON WHO STABBED HIMSELF AFTER A KICK.

After being kicked and reprimanded by a monitor, Vivian Merton Tanner, a 14-year-old Bluecoat boy (Christ's Hospital School) stabbed himself with a knife in the school-room at Horsham.

The jury accepted the theory that the boy did not mean to take his life but acted with the idea of creating a sensation.

FATAL WOUND BESIDE HIS LOCKER.

The inquest on the lad was held at Horsham, Sussex. Tanner, a son of the Rev. C. N. Tanner, rector of Bruntingthorpe, Leicestershire, was 14 years of age.

According to the evidence of several Blue Coat schoolboys, Tanner on Monday was acting as touch judge in a Rugby football match, but did not seem to have his mind on the game, because he frequently made mistakes.

After the match he was sent to the head boy, Geoffrey Jeffries, at the latter's request. A few minutes later Tanner returned to the day-room, went straight to a locker, and a second or so later was seen to have a knife sticking into his chest. He walked about five yards and then collapsed.

Jeffries went up to him, and Tanner said: "You made me do it. You have killed me." He was moved to the school infirmary, where he died in a quarter of an hour. The knife had penetrated to the heart. Jeffries, on being called, said his attention had been directed to Tanner during the football game, and he told Tanner he was touching very unfairly. He kicked Tanner. "But I do not think I hurt him," said Jeffries. "I did not kick him with the intention of hurting him."

"I AM DYING." Later he sent for Tanner because his coat was dirty, and shortly afterwards he saw him sitting on a form in the day-room crying. "I asked him what had happened, and he said, 'I am dying.'"

Another boy, Leonard Bentley Shaffrey, said in consequence of Tanner in the day-room, but he did not see any other boy kick or cuff him or anything amounting to bullying.

Tanner was popular with the masters, but not very popular with the boys. He was fond of mechanical toys, and did not have the interests which the other boys had.

Dr. Friend said the condition and position of the wound were consistent with the theory that the boy, probably with a view to preventing any other ragging, struck himself with a knife, not with the intention of committing a fatal injury, but with the idea of hurting himself just sufficiently to cause a sensation.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT. Rev. C. N. Tanner, the lad's father, returned the knife used as belonging to his son. He gave it to him at Christmas.

The coroner said that from the evidence there was no suggestion of any



HEADMASTER'S VIEW.

BOY CENTRE OF FRICTION IN FOOTBALL FIELD.

Dr. W. H. Fyfe, headmaster of Christ's Hospital, in an interview, said that Tanner was a normal boy in every respect. He had been in the upper school for two years.

"It was certainly a most extraordinary tragedy. The boy was not very well. On Monday, as he was not fit enough to play, Tanner was acting as touch-judge in a Rugby match. It seems that he did not carry out his duties very well. There was a little friction on the football field—one of the boys kicked him—but I think he had got over this when he went back to the day-room."

"What seems actually to have led up to the tragedy was that in the day-room a big boy, who was not, however, a monitor, called Tanner a 'dirty little sweep' and told him to wash himself."

"What exactly happened we do not know. There were about four boys in the room at the time, but the first thing they noticed was that Tanner had sunk forward in the chair with the knife sticking in him."

"My theory is that he was just playing about pretending that he was going to commit suicide, but without any such intention in his mind."

"It is the sort of accident that could only happen once in a generation. The sharp point of the knife happened to pass between the bones, and it touched a corner of the heart."

"Within an hour of his death we held an inquiry, and every boy who might be able to throw any light on the affair was ordered to make out a written statement."

"There is no bullying in this school, and no more ragging than at any other public school. School life is too public here to permit it."

"The boys are 50 in a house, and live together in big day-rooms with the monitors, and are under constant observation."

DIAGNOSIS BY THE GAS POISONING TOLL OF NOSE.

SMELLING A FEVER.

HOT AND COLD SPOTS IN MAN'S TEN SENSES.

"It is usually said that man has five senses, but he really has far more than five," said Sir Robert Armstrong-Jones in an address at Gresham College, London.

Man had at least ten senses, four in the skin—touch, pain, cold, and heat; three in the ear—tone, noises and the part of the ear which gave him the sense of position; two in the eye—brightness and colour.

Different parts of the skin had different sensations, some parts being sensitive to heat and others to cold. By touching a person with something hot on a "cold" spot, instead of producing a sense of heat, one got just the opposite.

All animals had a dominant sense, said Sir Robert. Fishes had a keen sense of smell, and birds had a keen sense of sight. All the senses, too, could be improved by cultivation.

A doctor who was a specialist in skin diseases was able to be able to diagnose by smell. We could educate very much one sense if another was deficient, and hearing could certainly be very much improved.

It was not possible for ordinary human beings to detect fever germs in milk by smelling, yet if the sense of smell was sufficiently acute possibly this might be done.

There was a disease which was characterized by the complete loss of the sense of heat and cold, and the condition was incurable.

EFFECT OF SHAVING.

Ninety-five per cent. of the body was covered with hair, and these hairs were the most sensitive organs of touch we had, except, perhaps, the non-hairy parts, such as the lips, the tongue, the palms of the hands and the soles of the feet, which had very special sense-organs. By shaving this hair the sensitiveness of the skin was greatly reduced.

The skin was 12 times more sensitive where the hairs were than where they were not.

The "cold spots," said Sir Robert, were more numerous than the hot. The eye was practically insensitive to heat, but to cold, but the whole body was more sensitive to cold than to heat.

Sir Robert also referred to the soothing effect attributed to tobacco.

"I am told," he said, "by ladies who smoke cigarettes and get that great calm and soothing effect, that they place themselves in an attitude of relaxation. That is quite enough to stop dull care, for the actual effect of the tobacco is very slight."

"They anticipate the soothing effect by placing themselves in a condition of relaxation."

TRAGEDY OF BEING SMALL.

HUNTING GIRL'S SUICIDE.

Said to have been depressed because of her small stature, Miss Dorothy Mary Morpott Berridge, of Cliff House, Enderby, Leicestershire, was found drowned in the pit of a disused quarry a short distance from her home.

Miss Berridge was the daughter of Dr. W. R. M. Berridge and the sister of Mr. C. Berridge, who plays cricket for Leicestershire. Mr. C. Berridge is sitting for his final doctor's examination shortly.

Miss Berridge, who was a pretty girl, was intensely fond of hunting. From the age of nine until quite recently she was among the number of the followers of Lord Harrington's hounds.

On Sunday evening she left the house accompanied by two dogs, telling her parents that she was going to shut up the chickens. About 40 minutes later the dogs returned alone.

A search party some hours later found Miss Berridge's coat and hat on the bank of the quarry pit, and early the following morning Miss Berridge's body was recovered.

The inquest was held at Cliff Hall the same evening. Dr. Berridge said that his daughter had recently been depressed and in a low state of health.

A verdict of suicide while temporarily insane was recorded.

A friend of the dead girl, in the course of an interview, stated that Miss Berridge was very much worried about being so small.

"She tried to reduce her weight to make herself thinner, thinking that this would make her look taller," said this woman. "She complained a little while ago that everyone could get a partner at dances except herself."

ON HIS HEAD.

WOMAN'S STORY OF HUSBAND'S SUICIDE.

Curious conduct on the part of her husband was alleged by a woman at Birmingham police court when the man, Alfred Comley (38), a clerk, was sent to prison for a month for being drunk and disorderly.

He was separated from his wife last November, but recently, it was stated, he forced his way into the house and assaulted his wife. The woman told the magistrate that she had to barricade her bedroom door every night.

"Standing on his head and turning gambols" were among the eccentricities she attributed to him, though she added he was all right when sober.

Comley's explanation was that he went to the house for some clothing. There did not appear to be anyone at home, and the panes of glass were accidentally broken when he tried to open the window.

AS AND COULD NOT READ.

Two brothers summoned one another for assault at Oldbury, Staffs, and one of them, aged 43, could not read. He said he was at school for three years, but never learned to read.

DIAGNOSIS BY THE GAS POISONING TOLL OF LIVES.

L.C.C.'S ACTION.

ALLAYING PUBLIC FEARS.

Public authorities are now moving in the matter of the alarm caused by the growing number of deaths from gas poisoning and gas explosions.

These cases have been so frequent of late that it is not surprising that house-holders are becoming perturbed. Allegations having been made as to the ingredients of the gas now supplied as a result of a searching inquiry has been made. It is gratifying to find that the London County Council has given a lead in the matter.

Without discussion that body has adopted the following motion—

That it be referred to the Public Control and General Purposes Committee to consider and report as to whether or not legislative or other steps should be taken to secure that gas companies should not (as has been alleged) spread illness and death by poisonous fumes, whether as a consequence of imperfect gas or faulty mains or pipes inside or outside buildings; and

Whether or not recent enterprise on the part of the electricity undertakings of the Metropolitan borough councils of Hackney, Poplar, St. Marylebone, Stepney, and Woolwich tend to show that gas is no longer necessary to the running of a house either in respect of lighting, heating, or cooking.

In their report to the Battersea Council the Health Committee state:

In view of the fact that the present of carbon monoxide, which is permitted by law to be added to coal gas in order to improve its illuminating power, gives rise to noxious poisoning, we think it desirable that greater precautions should be taken to prevent the gas escaping into dwelling houses.

The Committee recommended that an "obligation should be placed upon gas companies to take greater precautions to ensure that pipes and fittings are in such a condition that no accident can arise."

DEAD IN BEDROOM.

Further cases reported during the week included the death of Winifred Crater, the eight-year-old daughter of a caterer living at Dalgarne Gardens, Wormwood Scrubs, London, who was found dead in bed by her mother. She had been poisoned by a leak of gas from a gas cooker, one of the taps of which had been left slightly turned on.

The mother stated that the inquest at Hammersmith that the child slept alone in the room. She had used the gas cooker to warm up a meal the previous evening, just before the child went to bed, but all the taps were turned off.

Dr. R. J. Maybury, the Police Divisional Surgeon, said death was due to asphyxia from carbon monoxide poisoning.

The coroner returned an open verdict, stating there was no evidence to show how and when the gas tap had been turned.

SHOP FRONT WRECKED.

While search for a gas leak was being made at the shop of Mr. Peter Durban, butcher, of Tontine-st., Folkestone, an explosion occurred and the shop front was blown into the street.

Tools and other articles were hurled across the road with such violence as to shatter the front of Messrs. Murdoch's music shop, into which windows of meat and butcher's implements were swept. A falling picture nearly caused the death of Brighton of Mrs. Korck, aged 82, and her adopted daughter, Freda Hall, aged eight.

Waking early in the morning, Mr. Korck, who is 86, noticed a strong smell of gas coming from the bedroom in which his wife slept with the child. He entered, and found both unconscious. It was several hours before they recovered. The picture had fallen during the night and broken off a gas jet outside the bedroom.

STRANGE SUICIDE QARB.

STUDENT WHO PREPARED FOR AN EXECUTION.

The suggestion made at the inquest held at Mortlake on Henry Gilbert Wickham, aged 22, a student at the Imperial College of Science, was that he had been reading about the Ilford executions and had prepared for his death as if he were to be executed.

He was found hanging. On his head was a cap of white material, which covered the back of his head, with a band fastened tightly across the nostrils and mouth, and a flap which could be brought down over the face.

He had a false bust strapped across his chest and wore only a chemise and a pair of leather slippers. His hands were secured behind his back with a strap.

Mr. Percival Frederick Wickham, of the Paragon, Winchester, said the dead man was his nephew. He had been upset by failing to pass an examination last June.

The coroner, in recording a verdict of suicide while of unsound mind, expressed sympathy with the parents, and regretted that such a promising young man should have taken his life.

SUICIDE IN CHURCH.

FORMER CARTONER'S ELABORATE PREPARATIONS.

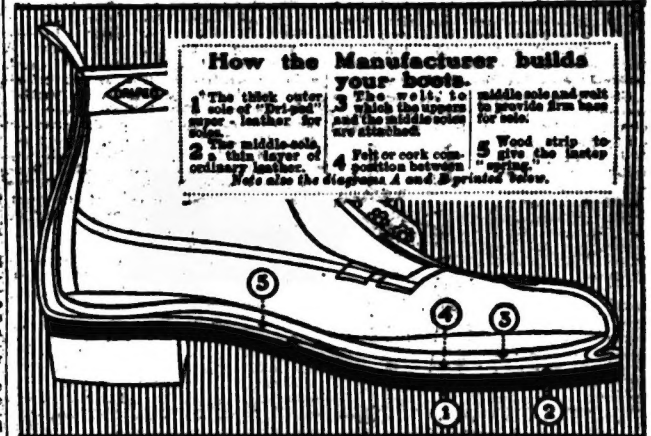
Said to have worried over the receipt of an execution order, Alfred Longstaffe Bray (42), ex-cartoner of the Layette Presbyterian Church, South Shields, was found dead in the basement of the church. His head was enclosed in a bag and a rubber tube connected to the gas stove lay near his mouth.

The coroner said the act was not done on the spur of the moment. Securing tools, he pulled away the gas-pipe to it, got its place, fixed some gas piping to it, lay down on a cushion from the church, lay down on it, and then turned on the gas. It might have been the act of a madman, but on the other hand, he had his doubts.

A verdict of suicide was returned, there being insufficient evidence to determine the state of Ray's mind.

How long do your boots & shoes wear without repair

6 months; 12 months; 18 months?



Choose them this way and save HALF on the family footwear bill.

THE SOLE IS WHERE THE WEAR IS.

Why do boots and shoes wear out? Because every month, if you only walk three miles a day, the sole comes into hard contact with the ground over 250,000 times. This contact is against unyielding earth or stones; behind the contact is your weight.

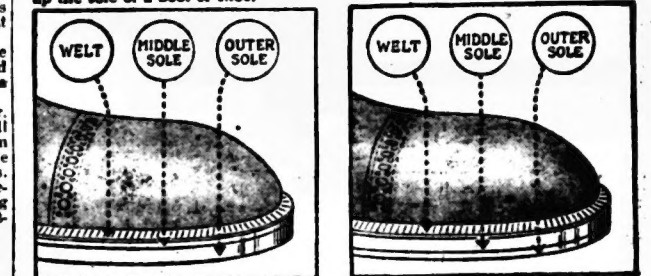
Leather is the only satisfactory substance for soles—no other material is sufficiently durable. Your boots and shoes last as long as the sole lasts. Therefore your boots and shoes must be soled with good leather, and of course the uppers must be worthy of the soles.

WHICH IS THE BEST SOLE LEATHER?

Hundreds of thousands have proved the best sole leather to be "Dri-ped," the super-leather for soles. It is so durable that it is guaranteed to wear twice as long as best ordinary leather of equal thickness. "Dri-ped" leather is absolutely waterproof, lighter than ordinary leather of equal bulk, flexible and non-slipping.

How thick should "Dri-ped" soles be? JUST as thick as ordinary soles. Thickness for thickness.

"Dri-ped" soles give double wear. Some manufacturers of footwear, and some footwear repairers seek to exploit the reputation of "Dri-ped" by fitting boots and shoes with thin "Dri-ped" soles, i.e., they fit soles suitable for ladies' shoes on men's shoes. This deception can easily be detected if you look at the layers of leather which make up the sole of a boot or shoe.



The diagram printed above indicates a correctly made sole. The layer of "Dri-ped" leather, forming the outer sole, is of ample thickness, and much thicker than the middle sole.

This information is published in the interest of, and to protect, both the public and the trade from the activities of a few manufacturers, retailers and repairers who seek illegitimate profit by marketing "Dri-ped" and trading on "Dri-ped's" reputation by not fitting "Dri-ped" in a way to ensure the lasting wear for which the super-leather for soles is justly famed. Dri-ped Ltd. try to restrain the unfair manufacturers and repairers indicated by stopping supplies.

Dancing Pumps and Country Tramps.

You would not expect dancing pumps to wear for any length of time on country roads; you cannot expect ladies' weight "Dri-ped" soles to give satisfactory service on men's boots. "Dri-ped" soles for men should be as illustrated in diagram A. When you buy "Dri-ped" Sole Footwear see that the "Dri-ped" sole is the correct thickness and durable service is assured.

A NOTE AND A CAUTION.

The term "Dri-ped" Sole Footwear is used to identify all brands and makes of footwear soled with "Dri-ped," the super-leather for soles. The "Dri-ped" guarantee of double wear is an absolute waterproofing covers the "Dri-ped" soles only. The super-leather for soles is made of the best quality leather, and is guaranteed to wear twice as long as best ordinary leather of equal thickness. Naturally the standard of quality varies, but in most instances manufacturers, who apply the extraordinary durability of "Dri-ped," fit uppers worthy of the "Dri-ped" soles.

CAUTION—There is no unguaranteed "Dri-ped." All genuine "Dri-ped" soles bear the "Dri-ped" logo stamped every five inches on each sole.

DRI-PED!

The Super-Leather for Soles.

GUARANTEED DOUBLE-WEAR

ABSOLUTELY WATERPROOF

LIGHT, FLEXIBLE

NON-SLIPPING

Obtainable from foot-wear dealers everywhere

In case of difficulty write to DRI-PED LTD., BOLTON, LANCs.

SUICIDE'S DAILY CHAMPAGNE.

DEATH PLANNED BUT "OFTEN BACKED OUT."

Some strange notes were read at the inquest held at Westminster on Harry Robert Humphries Holland, aged 44, who was found dead in his flat at Bury-st. St. James's, London, and a verdict of suicide while of unsound mind was returned.

It was stated that the man had been married, but that his wife had divorced him. He was easily depressed.

Joseph Green, valet, said when he first saw him at the flat Mr. Holland drank a bottle of whisky daily, but three weeks ago he told witness that his doctor had ordered him to drink champagne. Since then he had consumed two large bottles of champagne a day, and a bottle of whisky every three days, eating very little food.

Dr. Weir said death was due to symptoms from an irritant poison, the appearance being compatible with veronal. It might have been alcohol or bromide, however.

The coroner said Mr. Holland had been for nearly six weeks indulging in alcohol. He had been suffering from depression, introspection, and insomnia. On a scrap of paper he had written in pencil: "False position; social, combined with illness. No incentive. Ill-health; a rotten marriage; bad luck."

In a letter addressed to his solicitor, the coroner said Mr. Holland wrote: "This unfortunate affair is very long overdue, and not due to any special circumstances but the inheritance of ill-health, worry, and domestic infelicity several years ago, one being due to the other. I have for the last 10 days contemplated this."

In a long and curious letter, to his mother dated 30 days ago as August, 1921, the coroner said it was full of introspection, showing what a self-centred neurotic and curious man he was. In it he said: "I am sorry this has to happen, but for the last dozen years at least I have recognised that I could not go on in such a miserable and artificial situation."

Many times during the last year I have written similar letters, and have then backed out. Also for the last few weeks have had to put it off day by day. It is not pleasant to do away with one's

SWEETHEART TWICE IN FLAMES.

INQUEST STORY OF A LOVERS' QUARREL.

Curious evidence was given at an inquest held at Hamsgate on a girl whose clothing was set alight twice in one night.

The victim was Amelia Hickson (19), who lived with her mother in a bed-sitting-room. She was left alone in the room with William Adams, aged 18, with whom she was keeping company. Adams told the coroner the girl was standing in front of the fire when her skirt became alight. He ripped off the garment and plunged it into a basin. Hickson afterwards put on a skirt she had borrowed from the wife of an airman named Dowling who lived on the floor below.

About two hours later the clothing of the girl, who was again standing in front of the fire, became ignited. Before he could reach her Hickson dashed out of the room and down the stairs.

The airman, Dowling, said that, hearing screams, he ran from his room and saw the girl, a mass of flames, rushing downstairs. Adams was standing on the landing laughing, and when asked to bring water to extinguish the flames he refused to do so. Ultimately the flames were put out with rugs, but the girl died from her injuries. Dowling added that Adams had told a friend that he had had a quarrel with Hickson and could "not stand her any longer."

Adams, recalled by the coroner, denied that he stood on the landing laughing or that he refused to help in putting out the flames. He admitted having had a "tiff" with Hickson.

In returning a verdict of accidental death the coroner characterized Adams' evidence as most unsatisfactory.

RIGHTS AND WRONGS.

In a separation case at Ashton, the husband said he had been out of work for two years, and had married last August.

The Clerk: It is a nice how-d'ye-do. You get married and you expect the State to keep you.

The Presiding Magistrate: You had no right to get married.

Defendant: I was doing right by her.

The Clerk: Then you had done wrong by her before.

The magistrates granted an order with 10s. a week.

AMUSEMENTS, Etc.

THE ROYAL OPERA.
Tonight, 8.15. **THE IMMORTAL HOUR.**
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LONDON MIDLAND and SCOTTISH RAILWAY.

COOK'S DAY EXCURSIONS

SOUTHEND-ON-SEA.

WESTCLIFF AND LEIGH.

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CATESBYS CORK LINO PRICES FURTHER REDUCED.

Cork Lino that saves the women folk from floor scrubbing drudgery and saves money because it wears so long and well, should be tried on the floors of every home. Catesbys Cork Lino can be bought on Cash or Easy Terms. Catesbys Samples and Prices from Dept. K. 3.

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GERMANY ASKING FOR TROUBLE.

The Germans are showing an increasingly nasty spirit in the Ruhr; they are asking for trouble, and in all probability they will get it before long. France has been patient, she has been mild; but this will not last for ever.

It is probable that if left to themselves the workmen of the Ruhr would be amenable to reason. But the industrial magnates and the Government, which they manipulate, foment antagonism to the French by every possible means, and this will have to be stopped—without violence, if possible, but stopped at any cost.

France, having put her hand to the plough, will not look back, she cannot afford to do so. To isolate the Ruhr from the rest of Germany seems to be the only way, and for that result the German Government and the blustering magnates will have none but themselves to thank.

That Germany is a thoroughly dishonest debtor has been proved beyond cavil. Facts and figures are on record to show that she could pay her liabilities if she had any intention of doing so. She has no such intention, never has had; therefore her creditors are entitled to put in an execution and make it effective.

Why should the people of this country be saddled with a crushing load of debt in order that the German, who was responsible for the war, may go free? Our debt to the U.S. amounts to £856,000,000, and that debt, besides other sums of untold amount, to say nothing of the gigantic toll of human lives, was incurred in resisting German aggression.

The American terms for funding our debt would place upon every man, woman and child in this country a tax of about £1 per head for the next 60 years. Are we prepared to submit to such a burden in order that Germany may save her money to start another war, a war of revenge, when her coffers are sufficiently full?

We are not a vengeful people, but neither are we a nation of fools. If the British Government is not at the side of France in her present effort to get justice out of Germany it must be behind France if the present difficulties in the Ruhr lead to any really serious crisis.

The people of this country who not tolerate the betrayal of France, who are championing our cause as well as her own.

RIVIERA WOOD MYSTERY.

The body of a man, aged between 30 and 40, has been found in a wood near Saint Raphael (Riviera). Death appeared to have occurred a fortnight ago (says a Reuter Paris wire), and the case is stated to be one of the most mysterious of the year.

No papers were found on the body, but a number of safety keys, of English make, were discovered in the pockets.



Four likely Bridesmaids for Lady Bowes-Lyon and the Duke of York.
Lady Rose Leveson-Gower (Left).
Lady May Cambridge (Centre).
Princess Maud (Right).
Lady Doris Gordon Lennox (Bottom).

BABY ATHLETES.

CHILD'S JERSEY THAT LIKED DOING "JERKS."

Vigorous youth gave a splendid display at the Albert Hall on Thursday when London's school children and students gave an exhibition of physical exercises, games, and dances in aid of the London School Hospital Fund.

Some of the athletic girls in "jerk" dress gave exhibitions of physical drill that would have astonished even a Swedish instructor. Tiny maidens danced, apparently for the sheer joy of dancing, and staid instructors from the Chelsea Physical Training College performed remarkable gymnastic feats.

Fulham Central School girls deserve praise for their precision and accuracy in "free standing exercises." When the Duke of York looked in on his way to catch the Scotch express he met with an overwhelming reception.

The Maypole dance by girls from Elementary Schools was in progress, and the Duke warmly applauded their performance. The Duke laughed heartily at the struggles of a chubby little boy of six who could not keep his jersey tucked up in the correct athletic way.

The baby athlete finished his exercises with his white jersey reaching to his ankles. When he left to go North, there were many cries of "Good Luck." Not the least charming item was the display by infants of the Clifton Hill School. Very small boys in white, round pairs of little girls, also in white, round the arena with sullen reins. The huge audience cheered them to the echo.

ALL-NIGHT SIEGE.

GUARDIANS IMPRISONED BY UNEMPLOYED.

After being besieged all night in Trade Warhouse by a body of 2,000 unemployed, the Bedwelly Guardians have been released.

The men drew a cordon round the building the previous afternoon, and sent an ultimatum to the board demanding an increased scale of relief and payment of rent.

An urgent message was sent to the Ministry of Health, and a reply was received consenting to meet a deputation next Wednesday.

This decision was conveyed to a mass meeting outside, where a resolution was carried deciding to remain in the workhouse until the new scale was put into operation, and also deciding that the guardians would not be allowed to leave.

The guardians were then besieged in the workhouse. During the night a crowd of men stormed the board room, as they thought some of the guardians had escaped; but all were present.

The men drew a cordon round the workhouse, and the men who had stayed the night at the workhouse marched home after being supplied with breakfast.

An out-of-work, who was refused relief by the Holborn Guardians, gave vent to his feelings by hurling a water-bottle at the chairman's head, and smashing everything he could lay hands on.

He picked up several inkstands and threw them at the framed regulations hanging on the walls of the room. Timan was arrested.

The doctor who performed the post-mortem examination stated that he believed the death to be due to the effect of excessive poisoning. The man must have swallowed a quantity of acid some time ago.

The coroner returned an open verdict.

LESSON FROM SHAKESPEARE.
Judge: Why did you not try a little
 nesting?—It's not my nature.
The Judge: Have you ever read
 "Taming of the Shrew"?
Witness: No.
Counsel: Were you in a violent te-

The hearing was adjourned at this stage.

SPECIAL

the letters which defendant admitted having written, said, "I strongly advise you to drop that kind of thing. They sometimes lead to murder and the scaffold."

SPECIAL

Mr. Hudson, in her evidence, accused Mr. Hankerson of having a domineering manner, and said that when at Keighly her daughter had on several occasions declared that she would have to leave her husband. There was no love lost between the couple. Witness had never con-

the new paper mills of Messrs. Stevenson and Sons at Merton. He was smoking a cigarette.

Immediately there was an explosion and the building burst into flames. Weekinden was taken to hospital but burned, while the Merton and Wim-

They were ordered to be sentenced to death. The findings and sentences were duly confirmed, the executions taking place at Birr at 8 a.m.

A COSTLY CIGARETTE.
James Henry Weekinden, aged

A COSTLY CIGARETTE.
James Henry Weekinden, aged
walked into a shed used for storing

walked into a shed used for storing petrol, turpentine, paint and bitumen at the new paper mills of Messrs. Stevenson and Sons at Merton. He was smoking a cigarette.

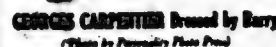
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walked into a shed used for storing petrol, turpentine, paint and bitumen at the new paper mills of Messrs. Stevenson and Sons at Merton. He was smoking a cigarette.

Immediately there was an explosion and the building burst into flames.

Weekenden was taken to hospital badly burned, while the Merton and Wimbledon fire brigades hurried to extinguish the flames.

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100% Pure New Wool, Heavy Style,
London Striped, BLUE SERGE SUIT
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£3.10.0
The most economical price ever offered in Great Britain.

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Y ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.

MEASURE TAILORS.
Patterns: **CLERKENWELL 4209.**

LIBEL ON THE NOTTINGHAM LACE GIRL.

FORTITUDE NOT FOLLY IN TOWN OF WIDESPREAD SUFFERING.

(From Our Special Commissioner.)

THE people of Nottingham, like their city, always seem to be bright and cheerful. They are born optimists who refuse to make a display of their depression even when they feel most miserable.

But a peep behind the scenes in factories and homes leaves no doubt that there are many heavy hearts in and around the town to-day owing to the desperate plight of the British lace trade.

It is high time that the whole country should learn what Nottingham is suffering with a fortitude that is little short of wonderful, and what is involved by the Board of Trade's decision refusing to give the Lace Trade the protection of the Safeguarding of Industries Act.

A COMPARISON WITH 1914.

Let the present situation be summed up briefly. As the result of the French tariffs and the depreciation in the sterling value of the franc, enabling French lace to sell at prices lower than the Nottingham cost of production, machinery stands idle everywhere. No factory is working full time.

Fifty thousand people were employed in the Nottingham and district lace trade in 1914. To-day the number does not reach 10,000.

Out of 230 machines belonging to eight firms inspected in one day, only 23 were working, seven of them, even then, making for stock and not for orders.

No wonder that distress is acute. But, as the result of the most careful investigation, I can state definitely that the suggestion which I heard in one misinformed quarter that this distress has led to increased immorality in Nottingham has no foundation.

The lace girls, like the lace they handle, are dainty. They are better dressed than most work-girls because their taste in colours and design has been well trained, but they are proud of their good name.

Visitors often get wrong impressions because of the ability to dress well, and because of the irrepressible rivalry and vivacity which characterises them, but ask Nottingham's social workers, and they will tell you the truth. As one of them well expressed it to me, "Some of the girls may be saucy, others may strike you as naughty, but there's no harm in their sauciness or their naughtiness as a rule, and although there are black sheep, of course, in every class, there is no section of girl-workers straighter and more industrious than our lace girls."

In past days, it was one of the "sights" for Nottingham's visitors to see the thousands of prettily attired girls leave the factories. Indeed, national conferences have been specially adjourned early to enable the delegates to be present when work ceased.

But owing to the stagnation in the lace trade, there are precious few girls at the same factories to-day. Yet you may still see, on a smaller scale, the Sunday dress parade of working girls on the Mansfield Road from what is known as the Rock Cemetery to Milton-st.

As a matter of fact, the men, rather than the girls, are suffering from the slump, for large numbers of the latter have secured employment in the hosiery factories—which have made a big step forward of late—while others have been absorbed in the chemical industry and chocolate-making.

18 MONTHS OUT OF WORK.
But the men and their families are undergoing a terrible ordeal, particularly in the Long Eaton district, where the bulk of the machinery is located. Seventy-five out of every hundred in the Levers Section (men who make lace on the machines) have not been working for the last 18 months, and for months past, I am told, anything from £1,000 to £1,500 a week has been paid out in doles.

Mr. J. L. Litchfield, Chairman of the Association of Nottingham Lace Manufacturers, makes it clear that last year the wages paid in the lace trade were only 22 per cent. of the figure for 1920, and during one year £245,000 was expended in doles. And this is all due, it is pointed out, to the fact that Nottingham lace is "cut" out of the markets by Calais lace manufactured on machines obtained from Nottingham.

It is not surprising that employers and employees are united in the demand that the trade must be scheduled under the Safeguarding of Industries Act.

FASHION'S DEGREE.
The case for the trade, as agreed by many manufacturers and workers with whom I have discussed the question, is well understood in London.

The lace trade was one of the very few industries in this country that did not benefit during the war. It experienced a very lean time, because lace machinery could not be adapted for making munitions or Army clothing. There was a short of better business in the autumn of 1919 and the spring of 1920, but since then the industry has been extremely depressed. This was largely due to the fact that fashion does not, in the main, favour the use of lace. True, high-class dressmakers and milliners would pay for lace in fashionable for use on ladies' evening gowns and expensive hats, but the fashion required by the lace trade is for lingerie and underclothing.

Certainly a good deal of lace is being sold in this country, but principally it is lace of French manufacture. No less than £2,000,000 worth was imported from France during the year ended August last, and during December, 1921, alone the imports from the same country totalled over £115,000. Among women purchasers there appears to be an increasing belief that beautiful and high-class lace can only be obtained from the Channel. That this was a mistaken idea was demonstrated when Princess Mary accepted from the Nottingham Lace Trade a wedding present of a collection of lace which could not be surpassed for beauty of design, quantity, or durability.

In the past about 80 per cent. of the Nottingham Lace Trade was export business, but in the present international financial and economic position it is found almost impossible to export lace. France, which so far as the lace trade is concerned, means Calais, can, owing to her depreciated currency, undersell the Nottingham manufacturer in the principal importing countries like the U.S.A. Indeed, France is able to undersell the Nottingham lacemaker in his own home market as well.

The latter saw a ray of sunlight when, in 1921, Parliament passed the Safeguarding of Industries Act. The trade took immediate steps to substantiate the case for inclusion under the Act as an industry suffering from unfair competition due to the depreciation of foreign currency.

A BOUNTY FOR THE FRENCH.

The Board of Trade required the Federation of Lace and Embroidery Employers' Associations, which had lodged an application for the protection of the Act, to satisfy them that there was a bounty in favour of the French manufacturer resulting from the depreciation of the franc. Information was supplied which, say Nottingham, proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that even when the franc stood at 50 to the £, there was such a bounty.

Here is some of the most striking evidence. The average price of one pre-war pattern of French lace, which is still being sold, has advanced in France by 167 per cent., but the price in sterling in this country has only risen by 16 per cent. Surely, it is contended, that is proof positive of a bounty in favour of the French manufacturer from the operation of the exchange.

The Nottingham lace industry is not seeking protection, as understood politically. Otherwise, seeing that I am a Free Trader, I should not support its case so strongly. One of the city's leading men told me, "All it desires is to be placed on an equal footing with the foreigner in the home market. Our costs of production have been more than doubled, and Nottingham's selling price in England—unlike the French price in England—has inevitably risen accordingly."

WANTED—A FAIR SHOW.
Nottingham manufacturers also contend that their goods do not get "a fair show" either from the wholesale distributing houses or the stores and big shops. Certainly, you may travel far in London asking for Nottingham lace—in vain. What is the reason?

Price is, of course, a deciding factor in many cases, but there is also much in the preference shown by many women for wearing apparel which can truthfully be described as French.

Moreover, a buyer in the trade often prefers a week in Paris buying lace instead of spending perhaps one day in Nottingham! Not everybody will admit this, but buyers are only human.

FROM GERMANY, TOO.
While the main competition is from France, further considerable competition comes from Germany. However, in the latter case, the lace concerned is of a different class, being mainly the goods known as torchons. The Board of Trade, it is pointed out, has never suggested that there is not a bounty in favour of Germany due to the depreciation of the mark, but ingeniously suggests that as the principal competition is from France it cannot be said that serious unemployment is caused by German imports.

But for the last two years between 75 and 80 per cent. of the machinery has been standing idle; in fact, there are whole plants of machines which have not produced a shilling's worth of lace during the past 18 months.

When it is remembered that each machine provides work for eight to ten principal and auxiliary workers the terrible extent of the distress will be realised. I heard of one case where a lacemaker was in such poverty that when an addition was about to be made to his family not a crust of bread existed in the house. Yet, such privations are being borne almost without a murmur.

Meanwhile, the industry is endeavouring to improve its own organisation internally and externally in order to assist a revival of Nottingham's trade, which produces the most beautiful machine-made lace in the world. In proof of the fact, a comprehensive range of lace goods will be shown at the forthcoming British Industries Fair.

"GHOST" SACKED.

HOSPITAL "APPEARANCE" THAT TERRIFIED NURSES.

The ghost that haunted the corridors and grounds of the Boxford (Eves) Union Infirmary has been "sacked."

The "ghost" which terrified the nursing staff was subsequently found to be one of the male attendants with a sheet and pillow-case wrapped about him.

At a meeting of the board it was decided summarily to dismiss the man, his request for an interview with the board being refused. The house committee expressed its appreciation of the assistance given by the superintendent nurse, Miss Jones, in discovering the culprit.

TOBACCONIST AS DETECTIVE.

BASE COIN CHARGE.

How a tobacconist acted the part of amateur detective was revealed at Birmingham Police Court, when Wilfred Barry, aged 35, of Coldharbour-lane, Brixton, London, and Arthur Shields, aged 39, alias George Fowles, of Woolwich-rd., S.E. London, were charged with being concerned together in uttering a base half-crown, and also with having a base half-crown in their possession with intent to utter.

It was stated that Rudolph Whitehead walked into his tobacconist's shop in Safford-rd., Birmingham, just as Barry was leaving, and Mrs. Whitehead placed in his hand a counterfeit half-crown, mentioning that Barry had given it to her.

Whitehead shadowed the man for some time, and saw him enter eight or nine other shops, after each excursion returning to Fowles, who was carrying a bag. Whitehead then went to Bloomsbury-st. Police Station and informed the officer in charge.

Accompanied by a policeman, Whitehead again shadowed the men, who were eventually taken into custody. On their way back to the station, it was alleged, Fowles threw a handkerchief containing 23 spurious half-crowns into a passing Ford van.

At the station two base half-crowns were found in Fowles' possession, and one in the possession of Barry.

The bag Fowles was carrying contained 54 packets of cigarettes, six packets of sweets and chewing gum, and three small cakes.

In addition, on Fowles was found £13 6s. 9d. in good money, while Barry had £2 4s. 2d.

Evidence was given that Fowles at Durham Assizes had been previously sentenced to 10 years' penal servitude, afterwards reduced to seven years, for coining.

Both men were sent for trial.

NIGHT CLUB RAID.

ALLEGED FIVE-SHILLING "DOUBLES" IN CURTAINED ROOM.

An early morning raid by the police on the Frolics Club, Warwick-st., W., led to the appearance of 16 defendants at Marlborough-st. Police Court.

H. E. Booker and William Lee were summoned for supplying whisky and champagne after permitted hours, and 14 others were summoned for consuming intoxicating liquor after permitted hours.

Mr. Musket, prosecuting, said the premises were formerly carried on as a dance hall by Booker, and for the way in which it was carried on he was somewhat heavily fined. He then seemed to have turned it into a registered club last year.

Describing the police raid, Mr. Musket said it was found that a great deal of irregular drinking took place in part of a room which had been curtained off. Here the police found a large number of men and women in evening dress.

The charge for a small whisky was 2s. 6d. and for a large one 3s. Booker was fined £30 with £35 costs. Lee was fined £30, and the other defendants 10s. each.

The club was ordered to be struck off and disqualified for a year.

MYSTERY EXPLOSION.

BUTCHER'S SHOP WRECKED IN CURIOUS MANNER.

An explosion in a cellar wrecked a butcher's shop in Folkestone.

A workman named Moyle was sent to repair the gas fittings in an apartment over the shop. The gas was turned off at the meter at the back of the shop.

Moyle went down to the meter and lighted a candle. Immediately there was a big explosion. The front part of the shop was blown out, a marble slab being carried on to the pavement.

Slaughtered sheep were lifted from their hooks and thrown on the floor, and a chopper was sent spinning across the street into the window of a music shop. Fortunately, nobody was hurt. How the explosion occurred is a mystery.

£35 DIAMOND RING.

ALLEGED SUBSTITUTION DURING SHOPPING RUSH.

The alleged substitution of an imitation diamond ring for a genuine one valued at £35 at the shop of Mr. J. W. Cassidy, Great Western Arcade, Birmingham, during the Christmas shopping rush, resulted in May Alice Randall (37), milliner, of no fixed abode, appearing before the stipendiary charged with stealing the ring.

Mr. Goddard, the manager, said that Randall, a man-companion entered the shop to see some rings. The man left the woman looking at the rings. After examining three she said she would return in about half an hour.

Five minutes after they left an assistant found that a cheap ring had been substituted for a diamond one valued at £35.

Cross-examined by Mr. Willison, Goddard admitted that neither Randall nor her companion touched the £35 ring.

Randall, who pleaded not guilty, was committed for trial.

CHEAPER SUITS.

COST OF CLOTHES STILL FALLING.

Every self-respecting man takes pride in his personal appearance; but not all can afford to purchase a suit at the prices prevailing in parts of the West End. Yet well-tailored suits, made to measure, have been brought within the range of all.

No matter where a man lives, whether in town, village, or hamlet, he has an opportunity of having a smart, well-made suit at a price he can afford to pay.

Messrs. S. A. Barry and Co., 24, City-st., London, E.C.3, whose announcement appears on page 11 are offering suits in every style at prices ranging from £2 to £5 5s. In every quality of cloth a wide range of patterns is offered.

Measurement forms, which indicate clearly what details are required, are supplied for the benefit of provincial readers. Illustrated booklets are also supplied showing a wide range of styles for suits, sports jackets, overcoats, etc.

DIARY OF MAN ACCUSED OF MURDER.

REMARKABLE RECORD.

TOUCHING INCIDENT IN COURT.

A diary recording the observation from day to day by a man, accused of murder, of the alleged conduct of his wife and the lodger was produced at the inquest at Newbiggin, Northumberland, on Stanley Gordon Denholm.

Denholm, a collier, lodged with George Graham Mowbray, also a collier, and his wife.

Following a quarrel, Denholm was found dead from a dagger wound in the heart. Mrs. Mowbray was also wounded. Mowbray was seen going for a doctor and was arrested on his return.

The jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against Mowbray, who has been already remanded on the capital charge. The man was loudly cheered by a large crowd when he left the coroner's court.

DRESS FOR THE BALL.

The following extracts were read from a diary in Mowbray's handwriting—

Dec. 14.—One is to go to Repton and the other to Ashington. They both get ready. One goes out by the front door and other at the back, at the same time. Neither can be found in Newbiggin.

Dec. 15.—I want to go for a walk. She won't. She stays in the house with them.

Dec. 16.—He is off work. She does not know how sharp to get me to bed. Behind my back she gets two tickets for £2. One for him and one for herself. She never says anything about it.

Dec. 17.—She goes to Ashington and gets a suit for him, and boots and slippers for Dolly, and a ball dress for herself.

Dec. 18.—They go to the ball together. I go to work, and come home at 2.30 in the morning.

Dec. 19.—One goes to Ashington and one to North Repton. I go to Ashington Grand Hotel and see them together, laughing. I go back to meet as arranged with her. She walks by on the path. I get drunk.

Dec. 20.—After dinner I go to bed. He stops up to keep her company. He has always gone to bed on Sunday afternoons before.

All go for a walk. She seldom speaks. She takes Bob on the path. He takes hold of her arm. I with my arm round her at station. She shoves it away—afraid of being seen. She doesn't leave him when at home.

Mrs. Mowbray, who had recovered sufficiently to give evidence, said she knew of no reason for her husband's behaviour.

As she rose to leave the inquest room, Mowbray went forward and took her hands, looking earnestly into her face, without speaking.

Then, in a broken voice, he asked "Can I see my wife before she goes away?"

The coroner objected, and Mrs. Mowbray was removed sobbing.

FORFEITED £50 SURETY.

Bound over in £50 last October to abstain from drink for 12 months, Riddell Humble, of Eackwick, Northumberland, reappeared at Newcastle. He was described as a rich man.

The Bench forfeited the £50, fined him 40s. and again bound him over in £50, with a warning that a breach of this recognisance would mean prison.

Collapse of the Nerves

Depressed, Sleepless, Dyspeptic — He felt More Dead than Alive

Mr. Green experienced a sudden and severe collapse. Neurasthenia developed and he suffered terribly from sleeplessness, indigestion and depression. However, as his signed statement shows, Dr. Cassell's Tablets have restored him to perfect health and strength.

Mr. John Green's Signed Statement

Mr. J. Green, 24, Higher Pavé Street, St. Helena, says:—"I am a practical watchmaker, and as a result of the strain of the war and overwork, I suffered a sudden collapse. I was more dead than alive. I can't describe my state of depression, but I felt as though my doom were sealed. Strength I had none, nor appetite, and my nerves were in a terribly weak state. I suffered from sleeplessness, indigestion associated with pain and sickness. I took I was so low-spirited that a funeral passing set my heart palpitating. I took plenty of medicine, but no good resulted. Then I started with Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and after a time I began to feel better and brighter. My appetite improved, I pulled up lost weight, and now I am as strong and fit as ever I was in my life."

(Signed) J. Green.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Prices, 1/3 and 3/-
Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for Dr. Cassell's Tablets and refuse substitutes.

The Universal Home Remedy for

Stomach Troubles	Headaches
Nervous Indigestion	Acidity
Constipation	Palpitation
Nervousness	Kidney Weakness
Nerve Pain	Children's Weakness
	Wasting

Speedily Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life

TAKE TWO AT BEDTIME
and note how well you sleep,
and how fresh and fit you
feel in the morning.

We all want Maison Lyons TOFFEE

This book of poetic imagination which these children display indicates the pleasure with which everyone looks forward to Maison Lyons Toffee. The satisfying of that anticipation means an increase in your sales and additions to your profits. Maison Lyons Toffee—in its attractively decorated tin—is a "best seller" item. See that your stocks are right—a first customer is a repeat customer.

6d 1/4lb

Sold in all LYONS' TEASHOPS and by 12 AGENTS EVERYWHERE

J. Lyons & Co. Ltd.
Cable Hill, London, W.

Always keep BOVRIL in the house

When you are chilly and have that wretched feeling that a cold is coming on, a cup of steaming hot Bovril will help you to throw off the chill.

BOVRIL prevents that sinking feeling.



Mr. J. Green,
24 Higher Pavé St.,
St. Helena.

Fog-Bound

BY JOSEPH GOLLOMB

CHAPTER XX.

THE DUEL IN THE DARK.

In the corridor Hutch placed the muzzle of his smoking revolver against the key-hole in the door and fired again and again. Over the lock a black hole was spreading through which bullets were pouring into the springs and bolts.

Hutch turned to Dargan for his revolver, but stopped at the look in the other. Following Dargan's gaze he looked up at the wall. A little above his head the plaster was freshly scarred. Even as he looked another rip sent bits of plaster down at his feet.

Some one was shooting in their direction from the far end of the corridor. Dargan jerked his revolver up and shot out the ceiling light. Only a blur of yellow came from below. No more shots came from the end of the corridor.

But Dargan's fingers clutched Hutch's shoulder, once, twice, three times in reaction to something sounding elsewhere. Hutch could not hear. But to Dargan's ears there came the muffled thud of a revolver shot sounded from within the house.

Electric buzzers, low, insistent, sough, sounded warning. The thudding at the front door, at first reverberating against a firm substance, grew duller but louder, with a note of splintering. Then came a crash and a climatic drum of revolver fire.

There was a burst of stern shouts, a woman's scream, then a rush of heavy feet from the outside.

Dargan wheeled and sent a volley of shots into a small wooden door in the wall of the corridor. It was the fuse box. Every night in the house snuffed out.

Hutch kept his hand on Dargan's shoulder for guidance to events. He felt Dargan facing the near stairway, rigid for the approach of attack. Then Dargan's fingers pressed Hutch's chest in rapid movements of the deaf-and-dumb alphabet. Hutch read from touch.

"Front door smashed in. Men in lower hall. Some one shooting from end of this corridor. Cora's nabbed. Buzzers say 'We're out off on all sides.'"

"How much lead you got?" Hutch queried in the same way.

"One shot. You empty?"

"Yes."

The two stood still for fatal seconds. Then Dargan's fingers said:

"I'm going down. You try the roof, hood-ye!"

"No window. Jump with me."

"No. Neckbreak. Prefer shooting chance, hood-ye!"

The two gripped fingers. Then in the dark Dargan began crawling down the wall, softly as a snake. As his clutch was the muzzle of his now empty revolver. At the turn of the stairs he saw that he was anticipated. Several electric torches had been fixed that they lit up half a flight of steps down which he would have to pass in full glare.

Beyond the lighted space was darkness, cavernous, full of hazard. But beyond it was only a short spurt to the front door, now down. From where Dargan stood on the landing to the nearest edge of light there were six steps to clear. Five more to the front door. Beyond that three more to the corridor proper. It would be a prodigious feat to clear them at a single leap. Less hazardous would be to vault the railing and land directly below and then spring to the front door. But to Dargan's hyper-sensitive ears there sounded the soft scrape of some one standing where he would land.

Either leap was little more than gambling on a miracle. To land on the watcher in the corridor meant hand-to-hand struggle. Dargan's strength was not in muscle but in nerve.

Backing to the wall for a spring he pushed it with his hands, took a mighty bound, and as off through space. Landing like a cat, he leaped again. His body flashed across the lighted strip, and came down at the foot like a sack. For an instant he lay still. Then his body relaxed and again became still. Of the three goals he had leaped instantaneously with Dargan's two. He had found their mark.

An electric torch slight rolled near Dargan's body. It beam lay athwart the limp head and showed blood oozing from one temple.

As yet no one ventured near. But the one of light on the stairs went out and the other on the floor.

"He's done the hunchback," another replied. "Careful!"

But no sound came from above.

The iron stairs gave not the slightest hint that four heavily-built men were creeping fingers on trigger.

On the upper floor was only the babbling alarm from the crazed girl. One of the advancing party slid a lighted electric torch along the corridor. It threw a broken shaft along the floor and on the door to the laboratory.

The door was open.

Someone touched the torch and sent the shaft full into the room. It revealed the body of Naida Sangree, the laboratory cleaner, the white face of the still unconscious Eileen, and reached the barred window.

"Someone's twisted a bar loose," came a whisper. "He's gone by the window."

"Maybe not."
"I'll chance it."

A tall figure skirted the shaft of light and stole into the laboratory.

"Yes, he's gone," the man shouted, then to someone out in the night: "Look sharp down there! Someone's escaped by way of this window and the trees. The hunchback."

Turning he called: "All right, come up with lights. There are two women lying here."

Eileen was vaguely aware that some voice was threatening her. Gradually she recognised the voice. It was the negro's.

"Seems to me there should be spirits of armions among all these bottles—here we are! That should bring her to!"

She started up with a cry.

"Don't touch me!"

A blinding light was in her eyes held by someone in the dark.

"It's perfectly all right, Miss Goodrich. This is Hawley," she stammered.

"The negro," she stammered.

Inspector Hawley chuckled.

"He's more afraid of you than you need be of him! You've nearly done his eyes in."

Eileen did not try to think. Consciousness was flowing back, but not understanding.

"I will and gladly. . . I say, Jem, will ask Lieutenant Corbin to stop at the nearest 'phone and send word to the Yard that Mr. Garra is to be released on my recognizance to-night—at once!"

The morning papers proper missed the sensation by several hours. But the afternoon papers got out special editions carrying in screaming headlines the story of the Goodrich murder climax. To add thrill to the sensation was the fact that the hunchback, his powers and strength exaggerated by the papers in proportions that defied belief, was still at large.

Later as details of the story came out Scotland Yard, which had been under considerable newspaper attack for apparent inefficiency, came in for a goodly deal of praise. It was true that part of the successful elimination of the hunt was due to the fact that Pete Ennis, who had murdered Dr. Goodrich and in turn been murdered by Hutch, had arranged a scheme whereby his death released a letter to Scotland Yard. But it had to be supplemented largely—and was—by the work of Inspector Hawley and his men. There were a thousand and one clues, and a thousand of them, as Hawley had put it, were elaborate hoaxes. But the one real clue was there—and Hawley's patient, dogged hunt clung to the one faint but true trail.

The freight tramp, Sally Dee, was taking on a heterogeneous cargo of cotton goods, tinware, and shoddy blankets. Albany Docks, steam up for her halt, a voyage to the Straits Settlements and points beyond.

Her rusty winch was squealing and puffing as it raised its chain cradle for its swing ashore.

Two longshoremen had rolled a goodly sized bale of felt mattresses bound for a small hospital in Lahore. One of the longshoremen caught the descending chain cradle and spread it out as it slacked on the dock. The other rolled the bale on to the chains. The two men were unobtrusively silent as they adjusted the half-inch chains about the bale and signalled to the man at the donkey engine.

The iron mesh rose and enveloped the bale until it held it as a housewife's marketing bag of net holds a reluctant day's shopping.

The mesh met snugly at the top, with spaces no larger than six inches between strands. The engine puffed and the winch began to squeal, raising the bale about four feet clear of the splintery

floor of the dock when at a sign the engine stopped hoisting. The bale swung gently, waiting.

From a watchman's box came four serious-faced men, unmistakably used to authority.

"Lower it a bit," their leader said to one of the longshoremen.

The winch squealed a turn or two and the bale came to within two feet of the dock again and stopped. The longshoremen gingerly stuck their bare backs into the bale and began to rip off its burlap coverings. The tenet on the bag read: "DAWSON BEDDING CO. LTD. SIX KILFURT 1-size mattresses. BR34865. Series AR."

But as little by little the two longshoremen tore the outer coverings from between the meshes of chain unmistakably the bale began to stir from within. At first the movements were stealthy, as of something gathering itself.

Then two hands showed at the edge of the bale—long strong fingers clutching, tearing the four-inch mattress casing as one tears paper in anger. The cradle began to swing with the violence of the movement. The four silent men drew about it.

From the rent covering a face showed—one that the watchers would never forget. It was the face of Hutch working in fury and realization of being trapped. One of his hands withdrew into the interior of the bale and almost instantly came out again. But one of the longshoremen had been waiting for that. As the hand emerged again it was struck with the handle of a bale hook and a blue-nosed revolver dropped to the dock.

"THE BIG HEART."—THIS IS THE TITLE OF THE ABSORBING NEW SERIAL WHICH OPENS IN OUR NEXT ISSUE. DO NOT MISS IT.

12 HOURS' INQUEST.

CAR-OWNER AND DRIVER SENT FOR TRIAL.

After a hearing lasting 12 hours the Portsmouth coroner committed George Frederick Haycocks, chief stoker, Royal Navy, and Frank Morey, a farmer, for trial on a charge of manslaughter in relation to the death of Benjamin Henry Blackman, a railway shunter, at Cosham.

Blackman was walking along a footpath after dark on the main road near Portsmouth, when a motor-car driven by Haycocks and owned by Morey, coming up from the rear, was stated to have run into the footpath. Blackman was hurled into a ditch and was unconscious. He died in hospital five hours later.

The jury had returned a verdict of gross negligence against the driver and owner.

BOY BITTEN BY MONKEY.

ESCAPED PET'S SHORT-LIVED FREEDOM.

Alfred Dorrell (6), of Walthamstow, E., was bitten on the face by a pet monkey that escaped from an out-house where it was kept. The boy had to be treated at hospital. The monkey was at large for two hours, and made itself at home in a tree. Eventually it was shot.

DOCK CHARGES CUT.

An agreement has been reached between the railway companies and various trading organisations whereby the proposed increase in harbour and dock charges was cut.

The charges for shipment of coal or coke, where 6d. a ton or more, are to be reduced by 1d. per ton, and they will be reviewed at the end of March if the traders wish.

AUTHORSHIP OF GROSS LETTERS.

SINGULAR CASE.

DOMESTIC TRAGEDY DISCLOSED.

An action in which £1,000 damages were claimed for alleged slander, the hearing of which disclosed the fact that a woman author of anonymous libels had been found dead while her husband is now an asylum inmate, came to a sudden conclusion before Lord Morrison and a jury in Edinburgh Court of Session.

Plaintiff was Mr. Robert Nicol Elder, a leather merchant, of Granby-rd., Edinburgh, and defendant Robert Fauset Gillespie, an engineer, of Thirlstane-rd., Edinburgh.

At the close of Gillespie's evidence counsel intimated that his client apologised to Mr. Elder and unreservedly withdrew everything that could be interpreted as an imputation on his character.

Gillespie also agreed to pay a sum of money to Mr. Elder.

The case was accordingly withdrawn.

OBSCENE COMMUNICATIONS.

It was stated that between October, 1913, and October, 1915, numerous anonymous letters and post-cards of a disgusting, obscene, and defamatory nature were received by Mr. and Mrs. William Crawford, of Warrender Park-rd., Edinburgh.

There were in all 66 letters, and some of them contained passages of a gross kind, and to the effect that William Crawford had indulged in disgraceful and lewd conduct.

William Crawford, Elder, and Gillespie were all members of the Newington Liberal Club, and on learning of the anonymous letters, some of which purported to emanate from the club, certain of the members agreed to assist Mr. Crawford in endeavouring to find out the author.

It was alleged that, at a meeting held in Mr. Crawford's business premises, at which Elder and Gillespie were present, the latter accused the former of the authorship of the communications.

When walking home, it was further declared Gillespie repeated to Elder his firm personal belief in the accusation. The statement, it was further alleged, had been repeated on various occasions.

WOMAN AUTHOR'S DEATH.

It was only recently discovered who was the real author of the anonymous communications. Mrs. Crawford, on June 12, 1922, having acknowledged to Elder's law agent that she was responsible for them.

On July 7, 1922, Mrs. Crawford was found dead in her own house.

Gillespie, who denied slander, admitted that Elder came under suspicion, and, with other members of the club, gave Mr. Crawford specimens of his handwriting.

He declared that the suspicion under which Elder fell was largely due to his own fault.

Mr. Crawford, he stated, was now an inmate of Craighouse Asylum.

Gillespie added that he had destroyed letters of importance, which he would have preserved had he ever suspected that Elder, who continued to be on friendly terms with him, would take proceedings.

WIFE WHO WENT TO DANCES.

Jealousy caused by his wife going to dances with a lodger was urged in mitigation by defending counsel at Carmarthenshire Assizes, when Edward Thomas (34), tinworker, pleaded guilty to maliciously wounding his wife.

It was alleged that the prisoner attacked his wife with a razor.

Defending counsel said Thomas' wife was unwilling that her husband should accompany her to dancing classes.

Thomas was sentenced to nine months' hard labour. Both Thomas and his wife collapsed in court on hearing the sentence.

THE END.

FIGHT AT AN INN.

INTRUDER TACKLED BY LANDLORD OF 64.

An old man's struggle with an intruder was described at the Newcastle-on-Tyne Police Court when John Nesbit was charged with burglary at the Three Tuns Inn, Heddon-on-the-Wall, near Newcastle.

It was stated that when a man entered his bedroom, Richard Thompson (84), landlord of the inn, promptly tackled him. Despite his years, Thompson held on to the man, and in the struggle was injured by a poker. His son, in rendering assistance, had one of his ears bitten through, and also received a blow on the temple.

Supt. Irving said that when Nesbit was arrested on the premises he had on him £50 worth of jewellery, the property of the landlord.

The landlord and his son, owing to their injuries, were unable to attend court.

Nesbit was remanded.

CHINESE BOND DEALS.

FRAUD CHARGE AGAINST MAN RECOMMENDED FOR V.C.

Described by a brother officer as one of the bravest men he ever met, William Gordon Flowers Simmons (37), who won the D.S.O. and the M.C. and was recommended for the V.C., appeared at the Old Bailey on a charge of fraud.

James Mutlow Williams (44) was jointly charged with Simmons.

Mr. Travers Humphreys, prosecuting, said Williams and Simmons carried on a business as Williams, Simmons and Co., at Gracechurch-st., E.C. They advertised extensively and circulated 200,000 prospectuses offering for sale £20 Chinese Railway bonds at £13 17s. 6d. each.

These bonds could be bought on the Stock Exchange, said Mr. Humphreys, for £11.

The public subscribed largely, but got neither stock nor the return of the money. Altogether £10,000 was obtained in that way.

A detective said everything was done under Williams' direction. Simmons was merely the figurehead.

Williams was sentenced to 12 months in the second division, and Simmons was bound over.

GRAVES

STAINLESS

CUTLERY AND REFRIGERATORS

SMALLY TABLE PLATE

This Stainless-Factory offer brings the luxury of stainless cutlery and table plate within the reach of all.

FINEST CUTLERY VALUE IN THE WORLD

The Stainless-Factory offer brings the luxury of stainless cutlery and table plate within the reach of all.

Write for Catalogue of goods. Stainless-Factory, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

A. G. GRAVES & CO. SHEFFIELD.

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